

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIV] No 7 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANAD

20 Per Cent. Discount!

Off Furs, Off Dress Goods, Off Jackets.

SATURDAY - AND - NEXT - WEEK.

The last days of our stock clearing sale, and we are offering special inducements in order to clear all we can.

REMNANT SALE.

Remnants of all kinds have been measured up tickets with length and price plainly marked and placed conveniently for looking over.

Many savings can be effected buying at the remnant tables. Remnants of Dress Goods, Silks, Flannels, Flannelettes, Prints, Shirtings, Cottons, &c., will be found in the lot.

A White Goods Sale

New Goods, White Lawns, White Cottons, Embroideries, Whitewear, Men's White Shirts, Collars, etc. Note the money saving prices. It will pay you to buy largely.

White Cottons.

Soft finish ready for the needle 6½c and 7c. Special Cambric finish cotton 7½c usual 10c line, fine heavy skirted Cambric regular 12½c grade for the sale 9½c.

White Lawns.

here are two sample price lots 40 inches wide sheer, smooth finish regular 15c for the Sale 11c, 42 inch Victoria lawn, sheer finish, very fine and firm 20c goods for 12½c.

Lansdown Cambric.

in short ends 12½c, 15c, 17c, qualities Saturday only 8c the yard. All next week 10c the yard.

Two Embroidery Bargains.

one lot fine patterns, Embroidery and Insertions for 5c the yard, another lot wide fine Embroidery and Insertions for 10c the yard, both of these lines are worth in the usual way almost twice the price we ask.

Collar Sale.

Ladies White Linen Collars 15c quality 6 for 63c. Men's Linen Collars, all sizes and shapes 6 for 63c.

Lace Curtains at a Cut.

Special prices for the next week on Lace Curtains, Art Shades, Poles and Trimmings.

Men's White Unlaundried Shirts.

39c each, White Dress Shirts 61c each, all sizes.

Men's White Unlaundried Shirts.

39c each, White Dress Shirts 61c each, all sizes.

Special prices for the next week on Lace Curtains, Art Shades, Poles and Trimmings.

Butterick patterns, Fashion sheets and Delineator for February now in. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of price.

Hardy Dry Goods Company.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street,
Napanee, Ont.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,500,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 135,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE.

Belleville, Ontario.

Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough! Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short hand reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.

Students may enter at any time.

Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.
Belleville, Ont.

Annual Meeting

of the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company, will be held in the Council Chamber Napanee,

on Saturday, January 28th,
1905.

at the hour of one p.m. for receiving the annual report of the Auditors, and electing of two Directors, and transacting the important business of the Company in the interests of every policy holder, that require the Board's attention.

By order of the Board, Napanee, Jan.
16th, 1905.

M. C. BOAGART, Treas.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—
The farm known as the Thompsons Point farm containing about 170 acres. This farm is situated on the Bay of Quinte midway between Picton and Trenton. It would make a splendid summer resort as the boats call between eight and ten times a day.
It is principally fenced with red cedar rails. For full particulars apply to D. W. ALLISON, Apolophus-town, Ont.

S. CASEY DENISON,

Will be pleased to have your
trade in

Groceries, Provisions,

Flour, Feed, Salt, Straw,
Pressed Hay, Etc.
PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act to incorporate a railway Company under the name of "Georgian Bay and Seaboard Railway Company," with power to construct, operate and maintain a railway from a point on Georgian Bay between Point Severn and Penetanguishine, in a south-easterly direction through the counties of Simcoe, Ontario, Victoria, Peterboro, Hastings, Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and Lanark, or any of them, to a point of connection with the Ontario and Quebec Railway between Cavanville and Maberly with such powers as are usually given to Railway companies incorporated by the Parliament of Canada; and that the said works be declared to be for the general advantage of Canada.

ANDREW T. THOMPSON,
Solicitor for Applicants.
Cayuga, 1st December, 1904.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

Under and by virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of the Seventh Division Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, and to me directed and delivered at the suit of Thomas Evans and against the lands of Mrs. Mary A. McMullen, I have seized and taken into execution all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said Mary A. McMullen of and in all and sundry those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of "that part of lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession of the said Township of Sheffield lying east of White Lake, also that part of the south half of lot No. 7, in the 3rd concession of the Township of Sheffield aforesaid, lying east of White Lake. All of which I will offer for sale at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on SATURDAY, THE 25th DAY OF MARCH 1905.

GEO. D. HAWLEY.
Sheriff Co. Lennox and Addington,
Sheriff's Office, Napanee, Dec. 21st, 1904.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the James Bay Railway Company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next Session, for an Act authorizing the Company to change its name and empowering it to lease, purchase or otherwise acquire the lines of the Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Railway Company and to amalgamate with that Company, also to extend and define the powers of the Company with respect to the issue of bonds, debentures, stocks, shares, debentures and for power to construct the lines of railway below mentioned; also empowering the Company to lease to the Canadian Northern Railway Company its lines or leased lines or any of them and to give that Company running powers thereover.

The lines referred to are the following:—
(1) From a point on the Company's line south of Lake Muskoka thence easterly to Montreal passing through or near Ottawa with branches to Ottawa and Hawkesbury.

(2) From a point on or near the French River thence easterly to Montreal passing through or near Ottawa with branches to Ottawa and Hawkesbury.

(3) From a point on the Company's line at or near Sudbury thence westerly and south of Lake Nipigon to a point on the Canadian Northern Railway West of Port Arthur, passing through or near Port Arthur or with a branch to Port Arthur.

Z. A. LASH.

Solicitor for Applicant.

Dated December 21, 1904.

STRAY LAMBS—STRAYED TO THE
premises of R. Hawkins, lot 4, 5th con-
Camden, three Lambs. Owner may have same
by calling for them and paying expenses.
2-2
R. HAWKINS.

THE MILK SICK WEED.

Mysterious and Deadly Plant That
Grows In Tennessee.

From time to time in the past five decades Tennesseeans have been stirred to a profound sense of interest in the state's mysterious malady, "milk sickness," as its deadly reappearance in certain sections of the state has been followed by fatal results to human beings and to stock. No one has ever discovered the cause of the malady from which death relieves the victim after such physical agony as almost deprives the human species of the power of speech, and dumb brutes express their sufferings by frenzied search for water to cool the thirst which consumes them. Once by stream they plunge or fall into it and quickly drink themselves to death.

The fatal sickness is known to a limited extent in several sections of the state, but exists principally near Spartans, in White county. It is contracted through drinking the milk of the cows that have eaten a certain weed known as the "milk sick weed," which looks somewhat like clover and grows thickly on the infested land. But what constitutes the poison in the weed is no more determined today than it was when first located by the keen witted, nature wise mountaineers, who have been its chief victims. It has been ascribed

at various times to minerals whose poison is absorbed in the roots of the "milk sick" plant, to a vapor from some fungous growth and to the action of the dew producing, in connection with the life of the plant, a certain poisonous acid. But all of these theories have failed under tests applied by practical science. On the largest infected section known to exist in the limits of the state, "Milk Sick mountain," in White county, no mineral whatever exists. Cattle which ate the "milk sick weed" after the dew had dried died in agony just as those who ate it when the dew was fresh and sparkling, and the strictest search failed to find any fungous growth whatever.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DEROCHE & DEROCHÉ.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche.
Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tam-
worth every Thursday.

Electoral District of Lennox

I hereby beg to notify you that I have appointed Thomas B. German as my financial agent for the election to Legislative Assembly, for the Province of Ontario to be held on January 25th, 1905.

(Signed) M. S. MADOLE.

Electoral District of the County of Addington.

I Hiram Keech hereby appoint George Woods, of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Manufacturer, as my agent at the election of a member for the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario, to be held on the 18th and 25th January, 1905. Dated at Enterprise, January 18th, 1905.

HIRAM KEECH,
A Candidate.

Best in the East

The new, up-to-date, Business Training
School

*Frontenac
Business College*

KINGSTON, ONT.

In affiliation with the well-known CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, of Toronto.

giving best courses in all Departments. Everything new, clean and first-class. Circulars free. Enter now.

W. H. SHAW, T. N. STOCKDALE,
President Principal.

Mississippi Pearls.

The story of the fresh-water pearl fishing in the Mississippi and its tributaries sounds like a tale from "The Arabian Nights." Since 1900 more than \$3,000,000 worth of pearls have been taken, it is said, from the waters of the Mississippi valley, chiefly in the southern section. A boy found a button shaped pearl near Muscatine, Ia. It weighed 168 grains and was a beauty, and he sold it to a dealer in gems for \$2,168. The dealer sold it in New York later for \$10,000. One sky blue pearl from Caney Fork, Tenn., brought \$3,300 in London. A pearl from the Black river, Arkansas, which a man who was fishing for bait found accidentally, brought \$2,000. And so on. Shellfish abound in the inland lakes of the Adirondacks, and it is said that the quest for pearls is to be begun there.

TERMS OF SALE—10 per cent of purchase money cash, balance in 30 days. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Vendors Solicitors, Napanee Ont.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DA-FRIDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1905

CONSERVATIVES WIN.

Sixty-nine Followers of
Mr. Whitney in New
House.

ONLY TWENTY-NINE LIBERALS

The Movement Against the Liberal Party Was Not at all a Sectional One—Town and Country Voters Joined in it—Many Good Men Go Down Carrying the Liberal Standard—The Premier's Majority in West Middlesex Seems to be Assured—The Polling Was Conducted Under Terrible Weather Conditions.

T. G. CARSCALLEN ELECTED.

T. G. Carscallen defeated M. S. Madole on Wednesday in the race for a seat in the Ontario Government by a majority of between fifty and sixty. Owing to the fact that it is almost impossible to get the correct returns the correct majority cannot be given. The correct returns will only be available when Returning Officer Gibson opens the ballot boxes and declares the Candidate elected. The contest was one of the warmest in the political history of the Province, and right up to the closing of the polls each party felt that the victory belonged to them. Early in the morning both parties got to work and when the polls closed at five o'clock there were but few votes which had not been polled. In the town Mr. Madole was given a majority in every ward with the exception of West Ward No. 1, and when they were counted up it was found that he had increased his majority of 4 in the 1902 campaign to 43, a clear gain of 39 votes. On Tuesday night a light fall of snow, accompanied by a high wind completely blocked the country roads, and it was almost impossible to get the vote out, and no doubt this fact is largely responsible for Mr. Madole's defeat.

In the following table it will be noticed that the majorities are alone given.

In Adolphustown, Amherst Island and Odessa, the totals are for the several polling places in each sub-division:

	Carscallen	Madole	Carscallen	Madole
1902	1904	1902	1904	
AMHERST ISLAND	1	1	1	1
Stella No. 1	45	67
Emerald No. 2	40	42	40	..
Adolphustown No. 1	50	59
Adolphustown No. 2	11	18	2	..
Bath	36	54	..	2

	Carscallen	Madole	Carscallen	Madole
1902	1904	1902	1904	
S. FREDERICKSBURGH.
Town Hall No. 1	83	54	31	..
Hawley No. 1	69	54	40	..
N. FREDERICKSBURGH.
Town Hall No. 1	45	57	..	1
Hough's No. 2	69	80	..	5

Middlesex, N., C. C. Hodgins	..	318
Middlesex, E., Geo. W. Neely	..	632
Muskoka, A. A. Mahaffy
Nipissing, E., C. Lamarche
Nipissing, W., O. Aubin
Norfolk, S., Arthur C. Pratt	..	4
Northumberland, E., Dr. Willoughby	..	500
Ontario, N., W. H. Hoyle	..	266
Ontario, S., Chas. Calder	..	74
Oxford, S., D. Sutherland	..	257
Perth, N., John Torrance	..	300
Perth, S., N. Montieth	..	50
Peterboro, W., T. E. Bradburn	..	1,240
Port Arthur and Rainy River, W. A. Preston	..	228
Renfrew, S., T. W. McGarry	..	300
Renfrew, N.E. A. Dunlop	..	1,442
Simcoe, W., Jas. Duff	..	400
Simcoe, C. A. B. Thompson	..	523
Stormont, Geo. Kerr	..	25
Toronto, W., Thos. Crawford	..	3,230
Toronto, E., Dr. R. A. Pyne	..	2,369
Toronto, N., Dr. Beattie Nesbitt	..	1,403
Toronto, S., J. J. Foy	..	8,057
Victoria, E., J. H. Carnegie	..	763
Victoria, W., S. J. Fox	..	763
Waterloo, S., Geo. Patterson	..	400
Waterloo, N., H. J. Lackner	..	376
Welland, M. Fraser
Wellington, S., J. P. Dowsey	..	300
Wellington, E., Major J. J. Craig	..	85
Wellington, W., Jas. Tucker	..	180
York, E., Alex McCowan	..	325
York, W., J. W. St. John	..	1,400
York, N., T. H. Lennox	..	305

Finnan Haddie and salted fish at
GREY LION GROCERY.

YARKER.

Mrs. W. T. Dollar, of Yarker most kindly presented a complete set of altar linens for use in St. Anthony's church, which was duly consecrated and set apart for use in the service of Holy Communion, the second Sunday in the month. Such beautiful and necessary accessories of divine worship tend to increase the people's love and reverence for the House of God. The Rector and Wardens thank the donor most heartily for the nice feeling that prompted so useful and elegant a gift.

CENTREVILLE.

The roads are becoming passable once more, and cordwood is once more beginning to move.

The contract for the erection of a new Town Hall during the coming summer is about to be made.

Miss Mabel Wiers is recovering from an attack of Pneumonia.

Mrs. Geo. Milligan is also on the sick list.

Politics are still raging. The candidates for Addington have agreed to hold no public meetings.

There will be no mud-cats this winter the snow being two deep on the ice.

The cheese-meeting here on the 17th was well attended Mr. Gerow receiving the same price for the manufacture of it viz. 14cts. per lb.

Fresh maple syrup, golden syrup and honey in comb, at

GREY LION GROCERY.

NEWBURGH

The funeral of the late Mrs. Dowdell passed through here on Sunday. The funeral service was held at Camden East. We learned last evening that Mr. Dowdell, the deceased lady's husband, was seriously ill at his home in Camden. He is an old man and his present illness was no doubt brought on by his recent trouble.

Miss Briscoe entertained on Saturday evening.

Miss Annie McKim, Napanee, is visiting at Rev. J. H. Chant's.

London Madison and Miss Clara Madison

THE BEST.....

OYSTERS

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and
Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

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R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

CURLING.

The following is the result of the rink matches since last issue.

Friday, January 20th.

W. A. Bellhouse—12. W. Smith—7.

Monday, January 23rd.

J. Robinson—13. J. L. Boyes—9.

R. A. Leonard—15. J. Ham—12.

Tuesday, January 24th.

C. Maybee—17. T. Symington—6.

W. A. Bellhouse—10. D. Hill—9.

C. O. C. A. Gars.

The Brockville curlers from the Eastern Hospital were defeated by the Napanee Curlers at Napanee, Monday afternoon. Following are the players and result.

Eastern Hospital Napanee

R. P. Stratton S. Hawley

W. Stewart J. Robinson

Boulton Dr. Leonard

Dr. Moher skip—15 G. Bustin, skip—15

Tedd W. Templeton

Dr. R. Smith W. Daly

Wilkinson C. Maybee

Dr. Mitchell, sk 13 W. Smith, skip—23.

CAMDEN EAST.

A very large congregation of relations and friends attended the funeral of Mrs. Edward Dowdell, Sr. at St. Luke's church Camden East, Sunday, January 22nd. The beautiful and dignified burial service of the Church of England was conducted by the Rector, the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe assisted by a strong choir and enriched by hymns. A sermon was preached from the text I Kings xviii, verse 21, after which the body was placed in the vault at Camden East. Mrs. Edward Dowdell's maiden name was Parnell. She leaves a husband surviving her and four sons all of whom are married. The family have a large connection being related to Mr. Paid M.P.P., and are respected in the neighbourhood. The sympathy of everyone goes forth to the family in this their time of sorrow. Mrs. Edward Dowdell was only seriously ill for a short time and died in

PERSONALS

Mr. N. C. Woodrowe, of Kingston, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Ed. Lefebvre, of Kingston, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. McNaughton, of the Dominion Bank, has been transferred to Montreal, for which place he left Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. M. Wright, of Yarker, was a visitor in Napanee on Saturday.

Mr. Geo. Anson Aylsworth, of Newburgh, was a caller at this office Saturday.

Miss Nora Wheeler arrived home last week after a month's visit with her aunt, Mrs. C. Delore, and other friends at Otter Creek.

Mrs. E. R. Huyck and little daughter, of Tweed, were visiting relatives in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Phillips and little son, of Vancouver, B. C., who have spent the past six months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norris, Clarksville, left Friday for her home in Vancouver.

Mrs. J. J. Minchinton was called to Toronto, Thursday of last week, through the death of a relative, John Follie, which occurred in that city. She returned Thursday.

Mrs. George Hooper, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Parke, South Napanee.

Mr. W. R. Aylsworth, Belleville, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Miss Devitt, of The Hardy Dry Goods Co., left on Thursday for a trip to New York and Philadelphia. She will also visit the Toronto Millinery Makers before returning to Napanee.

Mr. Frank Grieve is the guest of his sister Mrs. Ed. Huff, Campbellford.

Miss Gertie Hawley spent last week in Deseronto.

Messrs. M. Getty and Joseph Bennett, Toronto were in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Hugh Robinson, Winnipeg, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee and

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Dr. Mitchell, sk 13 W. Smith, skip—23.

CAMDEN EAST.

A very large congregation of relations and friends attended the funeral of Mrs. Edward Dowdell, Sr. at St. Luke's church Camden East, Sunday, January 22nd. The beautiful and dignified burial service of the Church of England was conducted by the Rector, the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe assisted by a strong choir and enriched by hymns. A sermon was preached from the text I Kings xviii, verse 21, after which the body was placed in the vault at Camden East. Mrs. Edward Dowdell's maiden name was Parnell. She leaves a husband surviving her and four sons all of whom are married. The family have a large connection being related to Mr. Reid M.P.P., and are respected in the neighborhood. The sympathy of everyone goes forth to the family in this their time of sorrow. Mrs. Edward Dowdell was only seriously ill for a short time and died in

PERSONALS

Mr. N. C. Woodrowe, of Kingston, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Ed. Lefebvre, of Kingston, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. McNaughton, of the Dominion Bank, has been transferred to Montreal, for which place he left Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. M. Wright, of Yarker, was a visitor in Napanee on Saturday.

Mr. Geo. Anson Aylesworth, of Newburgh, was a caller at this office Saturday.

Miss Nora Wheeler arrived home last week after a month's visit with her aunt, Mrs. C. Delore, and other friends at Otter Creek.

Mrs. E. R. Huyck and little daughter, of Tweed, were visiting relatives in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Phillips and little son, of Vancouver, B. C., who have spent the past six months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norris, Clarksville, left Friday for her home in Vancouver.

Mrs. J. J. Minchinton was called to Toronto, Thursday of last week, through the death of a relative, John Follie, which occurred in that city. She returned Thursday.

Mrs. George Hooper, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Parke, South Napanee.

Mr. W. R. Aylsworth, Belleville, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Miss Devitt, of The Hardy Dry Goods Co. left on Thursday for a trip to New York and Philadelphia. She will also visit the Toronto Millinery Openings before returning to Napanee.

Mr. Frank Grieve is the guest of his sister Mrs. Ed. Huff, Campbellford.

Miss Gertie Hawley spent last week in Deseronto.

Messrs. M. Getty and Joseph Bennett, Toronto were in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Hugh Robinson, Winnipeg, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee and

Baile	50	50	..
S. FREDERICKSBURGH.			
Town Hall No. 1	83	54	84
Hawley No 1	69	54	40
N. FREDERICKSBURGH.			
Town Hall No. 1	45	57	..
Hough's No 2	69	80	..
Sheffills No 3	60	69	..
ERNESTSTOWN.			
Mill Haven No. 1	49	49	2
Storm's Corners No. 2	87	62	17
Odessa No. 3	46	50	..
Odessa No. 5	59	79	..
Switzerville No 4	56	50	12
Wilton No 5	97	96	2
RICHMOND.			
Long's No. 1	106	90	9
Selby No. 2	80	91	..
Forest Mills No. 3	60	41	22
Roblin No. 4	89	64	30
NAPEANEE.			
West. Ward No. 1	67	43	24
West Ward No 2	62	79	..
Centre Ward No. 1	70	66	..
Centre Ward No. 2	56	72	..
East Ward	68	65	..
	1558	1560	

LIBERALS ELECTED—29

Maj.

Brant, S., T. H. Preston	200
Brookville, Hon. G. P. Graham	172
Bruce, N., C. M. Bowman	..
Essex, S., J. A. Auld	220
Glenary, John A., M. Millian	300
Grey, N., Hon. A. G. McKay	351
Haldimand, Jacob Kohler	467
Hastings, E., E. W. Rathbun (Ind)	200
Huron, E., Arch. Hislop	..
Huron, W., M. G. Cameron	..
Kent, W., A. B. McCraig	250
Kingston, E. J. B. Pense	16
Middlesex, W. Hon. G. W. Ross	20
Monck, Hon. R. Harcourt	..
Norfolk, N., Lieut-Col. Atkinson	350
Northumberland W., Sam Clarke	200
Ottawa, Geo. S. May	312
Ottawa, D. J. M'Dougal	451
Oxford, N., Lieut-Col. J. Munro	550
Parry Sound, Milton Carr	..
Peel, John Smith	25
Peterboro' E., Wm. Anderson	217
Prescott, L. B. Labroose	400
Prince Edward, Dr. M. Currie	53
Russell, Damase Racine	1049
Sault Ste Marie, C. N. Smith	125
Simcoe, E., J. B. Tudhope	800
Wentworth, S., Daniel Reid	129
Wentworth, N. R. A. Thompson	24

CONSERVATIVES ELECTED—69

Maj.

Addington, W. J. Paul	300
Algoma, W. R. Smyth	140
Brant, N., J. H. Fisher	40
Bruce, S., Dr. R. E. Clapp	228
Bruce C., Major Hugh Clark	360
Cardwell, E. A. Little	466
Carleton, G. N. Kidd	500
Dufferin, Dr. Lewis	100
Dundas, J. P. Whitney	129
Durham, E., J. J. Preston	149
Durham W., J. H. Devitt	800
Elgin, E., C. A. Brower	400
Elgin, W., F. G. McDiarmid	400
Essex, N., Dr. J. O. Resume	400
Fort William and Lake of Woods	400
Dr. Smellie	400
Frontenac, J. S. Gallagher	200
Grenville, Howard Ferguson	300
Grey, C., I. B. Lucas	1100
Grey, S., Dr. Jamieson	354
Halton, Dr. A. W. Nixon	517
Hamilton, W., J. S. Hendrie	400
Hamilton E., H. Carscallen	400
Hastings, W., M. B. Morrison	400
Hastings, N. J. W. Pearce	100
Huron, S. H. Eilber	400
Kent, E., P. H. Bowyer	440
Lambton, E., Hugh Montgomery	700
Lambton, W., W. J. Hanna	500
Lanark, N., Dr. Preston	65
Lanark, S., Col. Matheson	764
Leeds, J. B. Dargavel	565
Lennox, T. G. Carcasson	65
Lincoln, Dr. Jessop	764
London, Adam Beck	565
Manitoulin, R. R. Gamey	400

funeral service was held at Camden East. We learned last evening that Mr. Dowdell, the deceased lady's husband, was seriously ill at his home in Camden. He is quite an old man and his present illness was no doubt brought on by his recent trouble.

Miss Brisco entertained on Saturday evening.

Miss Annie McKim, Napanee, is visiting at Rev. J. H. Chant's.

Judge Madden and Miss Cora Madden spent Sunday with Mrs. A. Madden.

Frank Files arrived in the village on a visit to his sister, Mrs. H. J. Wood, and to his mother, Mrs. Files, Strathcona.

Mrs. John Shorey spent Saturday and Sunday at James Benn's, Richmond.

The topic at the Epworth League in the Methodist church Friday evening was taken by Miss Alecta Scribe.

Archie Kellar, Detroit, Mich., spent a few days last week at Samuel Kellar's.

Hector Smith has secured a situation at Shallow Lake, Ont.

Mr. Thomas left for his home in Oshawa last week having finished his contract in C. H. Finkle's carriage works.

A little daughter has arrived at Wm. Stevenson's.

The hockey match on Saturday failed to materialize.

Joseph Davy is home on a visit to his father, James Davy.

Frank Hinch Centreville, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Naylor and Miss Rouse, Deseronto, spent Sunday at Thomas Winter's.

Word was received this week that the wife of Maurice King, formerly of Newburgh, now of Crayden, had given birth to triplets.

Flour and sugars raised in price again last week. Buy before it goes up again. Try us for we sell closer than others at

WALES' GREY LION GROCERY.

DENBIGH.

The heavy snowstorms during the last week have nearly blocked and demoralized all traffic back here. Our Cloyne Mail carrier has not been seen here for more than two weeks, and Mr. J. White, the energetic contractor of the Denbigh—Cloyne Mail route has also missed a couple of trips, and has lately with considerable difficulty only been able to accomplish his usual one day's trip in two days. Rev. G. Daechsel has not been able to attend to his distant outside appointments. Dr. Aylsworth is getting an opportunity to rest a little from his very fatiguing journey to his many distant patients. Mrs. B. Liethe of Raglan who is on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Rahm, and intended to remain one week, had to postpone her return home indefinitely and, our, usually in the wintertime at least stirring village, is more quiet than ever.

The Gillies Bros Co'y, of Braeside, the only lumber firm operating here this winter have changed their office from the Denbigh House to the Chatson house which is getting rather crowded for accommodation and office room.

Mr. Stuart Shetler, of Napanee, who has been engaged as Principal of our village school, for this year is getting along quite satisfactory, though the attendance now, owing to the bad roads, is rather small.

Messrs. A. Fritsch, J. Rahm, A. Kocellner, A. Both and others from this vicinity have gone to work in the Corundrum Mines in Raglan Township, for the winter and very little local lumbering is being done this season.

The winter session of the Eastern Conference of the Lutheran Synod of Canada is to be held at Denbigh during the last week in January, and it is to be hoped that the roads will be more passable by that time to enable the members, who nearly all have to travel great distances, to get here.

We sell Herbagium the great cattle food.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for fine hair up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you

at the Plaza Barber Shop in the heart of Napanee. Mrs. Edward Dowdell's maiden name was Parnell. She leaves a husband surviving her and four sons all of whom are married. The family have a large connection being related to Mr. Reid M.P.P., and are respected in the neighborhood. The sympathy of everyone goes forth to the family in this their time of sorrow. Mrs. Edward Dowdell was only seriously ill for a short time and died in her 82nd year.

VIOLET.

Owing to the scarcity of water our grist mill has shut down.

Mr. A. Shewell is making extensive preparations and intends putting up an up-to-date saw mill in connection with his grist mill.

Mr. R. Snider has started a poultry yard of a thousand hens on the Light Hall Estate which he recently purchased.

Mr. William Brandon has the contract of cutting the timber in the large swamps on the farm purchased by Miss Joslin from Sir R. Cartwright.

The oyster supper at J. Furr was a great success.

Mr. James Bagley, foreman of the Rathbun Co., met with a serious accident by breaking three of his ribs, while visiting at D. E. Perry's.

Our village blacksmith is still doing a rushing business on the corner.

Mr. Valentine form out back is going to move on Front street.

The Holiness Movement Church is holding a week of special services.

Mr. W. Bradshaw from Dakota is visiting at A. Close's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark called on M. A. Close's.

Mr. H. Dash and daughter at J. Furr's Sunday.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Charles H. Fletcher

STELLA.

We, like other places have plenty of snow.

Weddings are all the rage.

Miss Jennie Kilpatrick, organist of St. Paul's church, was married last week to Mr. J. Fleming, both residents of Stella. The church presented her with a handsome purse. The happy couple started from Ernesttown Station on the four o'clock train for Buffalo, where they will reside.

The Independent Foresters, intend giving a concert soon.

Miss Hill is away on a visit to Mulmur.

Miss Tugwell is visiting friends in Mitchell.

Messrs. F. and W. Girvin arrived home last week from Wyoming.

Our schools are all again supplied with teachers of whom all are Islanders, but one.

VISIT THE TORONTO MINISTERY OPENING before returning to Napanee.

Mr. Frank Grieve is the guest of his sister Mrs. Ed. Huff, Campbellford.

Miss Gertie Hawley spent last week in Deseronto.

Messrs. M. Gatty and Joseph Bennett, Toronto were in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Hugh Robinson, Winnipeg, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee and vicinity.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington and Miss Helen, have been visiting in Toronto this week.

Miss Louise Shaver left on Tuesday for a visit with friends at Moorewood.

Mr. Ernest J. Walters is in Toronto this week attending the Grand Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons.

Mr. Alex McKee, Emerald was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Mrs. Pettet and daughter, Miss Birdie, of Cranbrook, B. C., were the guests of Mrs. Geo. E. Maybee, a few days this week.

Mrs. G. W. Shibley and Miss Irene have joined Mr. Shibley in Peterboro.

Mr. J. P. Ford, of Providence, spent Tuesday with Mr. Clarence M. Warner.

Mrs. T. S. Hill is visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Winifred Chinneck is the guest of Miss Winifred Downey, Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crawford, of Winnipeg have been spending the past week with Mrs. Crawford's aunt, Mrs. Geo. Grieve.

Mr. W. J. Roach, Deseronto, Mrs. H. Curle, Chambers, Alex Hazlett, Adolphus-town, G. B. Post, Hay Bay, were callers at our office on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Jackson, of Pittsburgh, Pa. are renewing acquaintances in town.

BIRTHS

BRUYEA—At Deseronto, Saturday, Jan. 14th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. John Bruyes, a daughter.

RYAN—At Deseronto, Wednesday, Jan. 18th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ryan, of Hamilton, son.

HAWLEY—at Deseronto, on Friday, Jan. 13th, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. William Hawley, a son.

JENKINS—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Jan. 18th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Jenkins, a son.

DEATHS.

LOYD—At Napanee. Tuesday morning, 24th January, 1905, Benjamin Clark Lloyd aged 72 years and 10 months.

REINIX—At Deseronto, on Thursday, January 12th, 1905, Margaret Darragh, beloved wife of James Reinix, aged 55.

MCCULLOUGH—At Lonsdale, Saturday, January 14th, 1905, Mitchell McCullough, aged 78 years.

ARMITAGE—At Empey Hill, on Tuesday, January 17th, 1905. George Armitage, aged 82 years.

BOOTH—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, Jan. 17th, 1905, Mrs. Emma E. Booth, aged 42 years.

WALKER—At Napanee, on Thursday, January 19th, 1905, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Walker, aged 5 years.

HOBBS—At Napanee, on Sunday, 22nd January 1905, Jessie Stovel, beloved wife of John L. Hobbs, aged 32 years. The funeral took place from her late residence, Graham street, on Tuesday at 3 o'clock. Service at the house, after which the remains were placed in the Western Cemetery vault.

CLEMENHAUSEN—At Kingston Hospital on Thursday, January 19th, Leonard Clemenshausen, of Napanee.

A special meeting of Court Lennox Canadian Order of Foresters will be held in the lodge room on Wednesday next. The members of Court 1000 Islands, Gananoque will be present and perform the initiation ceremony.

Leonard Clemenshausen, who underwent an operation at the Kingwood General Hospital last week, died in that institution Thursday of last week. The remains were brought to Napanee on Friday and placed in the Eastern cemetery vault. For a number of years he was in the employ of the late John Herring, and of late years resided with Mrs. N. H. Moore, Centre street. His familiar figure in the Western Methodist church, where he was employed to pump the organ, will be missed.

H. E. SMITH,
Smith's Jewellery Store

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Fashion ...Talk

A NEW MODEL.

The jacket-blouse is a exquisite affair, bagging slightly over a deep shirred girdle of panne velvet, with touches of green velvet introduced here and there. The neck is cut low and finished with an applique embroidery which is in turn bordered with a fancy braid. This trimming ends at the bust line, but a decorative suggestion is continued in a double row of tiny gilt buttons extending to the top of the girdle.

The sleeves are rather close fitting at the top; below the elbow, however, they broaden into a full puff which is gathered into a cuff of panne velvet trimmed with embroidery and the fancy braid.

The hat which accompanies this costume is the acme of simplicity. It is made of lustrous black moire upturned in modified tricorn shape. The brim is edged with three narrow ruffles of handsome black lace and the only other trimming is a bunch of black ostrich tips fastened at the left side.

PLAITING SKIRTS.

An excellent hint for the home dressmaker is found in the discovery that in the smart establishments of Paris—ateliers—as they call themselves—the newest skirts are first cut, then sent to the plaiters to be gauged, and shirred, and corded or plaited, as the case may be, before being fitted. Since there is no other way of disposing of the inevitable fullness of the season's skirts, it would not be a bad idea to patronize an expert plaiter to this extent at least, for the most effective work is done by machines and only professional plaiters are apt to possess such.

Gradually the fashion of fitted skirt linings is returning, and the drop skirt is not used except on the softest of fabrics. Except utility dresses, no gowns are furnished with binding braids at the hem. It is not considered the correct thing to adopt any device which resembles an actual effort to protect one's clothes, whatever secret processes one may employ at home to preserve their pristine freshness.

RUST BROWN SHADE.

The shade known as rust has been accorded the place of distinction among the many beautiful browns, and despite the jealous methods employed by smart couturieres to prevent the smallest leak in their plans, it is whispered that this tint will hold its own and rise triumphant from the mass of winter styles to rival the perpetual purples and mauves of spring.

It is shown in a handsome costume of panne cloth. The skirt has a group of plaits down the front, another at the back and two on each side, that extend from top to bottom; between these the skirt is cut to flare around the feet.

The coat is the nearest approach to a tight-fitting model than any yet shown, and is rather long. At the waist line there is a row of seven large crochet buttons, one being below the waistline. Six inches above the coat is cut out to show a guimpe of ecru felt embroidered in brown and dull designs.

The edges of the opening in the coat are plain, but underneath them, out of sight, are a series of brown silk covered rings, through which brown silk, half an inch wide, is laced from top to bottom, making five X's across the guimpe. Where the braid stops at the outside and lower part of the opening the ends are concealed by loops and drops of brown silk passementerie.

A PEER AND HIS MINERS.

Lord Penrhyn Has Won a Victory Over Labor Leaders.

Lord Penrhyn will be remembered in connection with his many years' fight with his workmen, thousands in number, a fight in which the Government interfered in vain, not in behalf of the peer, but in that of the men. Lord Penrhyn held out, won the victory and not only that, but likewise the good will of the very men with whom he had been fighting. During the lifetime of his father, the latter had tried the experiment of working the quarries under the management of a committee of the men, which ended in chaos and disaster, from which they were rescued by the present Lord Penrhyn, who took them into his own hands and brought them back into a condition of prosperity.

This experiment of his father determined him to permit no outside interference with his property, and while he offered no objection to his men forming themselves into associations of the benefit order, he declined to allow them to import professional labor agitators from the outside, as officers of their unions, or to tolerate relations between the latter and other labor unions throughout the country, resolved not to expose himself to the danger of sympathetic strikes. It was this that brought about the war between his men and himself, and, rather than give way, he shut down his quarries. To-day they are once more working in full blast, his men having yielded to his terms.

These are exceedingly liberal in the matter of pay and hours, far more, indeed, than in any other slate quarries where labor unions are in control. Moreover, he has established a system of pensions, and is extremely generous and indulgent in the matter of rent, all the workingmen in his employ being his tenants. Lord Penrhyn shows the same solicitude for the material and moral welfare for the people of his estates as other English territorial magnates, who are keenly alive to the fact that the possession of land carries obligations with it. Indeed, during the years that his men were on strike he refrained from expelling them from their holdings, and relieved their destitution, even while they were waging the bitterest kind of war against him. Lord Penrhyn is the second peer of his name. His father was a Scotch soldier, a Colonel Douglas, who married the daughter and heiress of George Pennant, of Penrhyn Castle, the value of whose estates was commensurate with the pride of his pedigree from Trevor Tudor, the founder of the Tribe of the Marches.

SWORD MAKING IN JAPAN

OPERATIONS ARE PERFORMED BY HAND.

Weapon Sanctified by the Gods, and Manufacture Is a Religious Ceremony.

The swordmakers of Toledo and Damascus have been reputed to be the world's most famous artisans in this industry, but in Japan the swordsmiths turn out weapons whose blades are as keen and as hard and composed of metal of as fine quality as those of the old swordsmiths.

Furthermore, the Japanese sword is supposed to be sanctified by the god who is the patron of this industry, says *Chamber's Journal*. In fact, the making of the sword is, to a great extent, a religious ceremony, and all of the operations are performed by hand.

The first step, of course, is to forge the steel. This is done in a hut specially built for the purpose, containing the bellows, the anvil and the hammers used by the chief swordsmith and his assistants. Upon the walls are placed what the Japanese

great manual dexterity, acquired only by long practice, and the result is wonderfully accurate when one considers that nothing is used but

HAMMER AND ANVIL.

When the finishing touches are being given to the blade the work is done entirely by the chief swordsmith, who dips his hammer into cold water while the fashioning of the sword is going on. The use of water serves to cleanse the surface of the steel of dirt and causes a thin layer of oxidized or burned steel to scale off, thus insuring a thoroughly clean surface to the sword when beaten into shape.

The sword is then completely fashioned by the use of files and an instrument resembling a carpenter's drawing knife.

The next process, that of hardening is peculiar to the Japanese sword, and is looked upon as the most important part of its manufacture, while the person who does the hardening is regarded as the maker of the sword, it being his name which is inscribed upon the hilt. His spirit, his character, his individuality, are supposed to enter into the blade he hardens, and the blade is good accordingly.

The blade is covered over to the thickness of about one-eighth of an inch with a rather thick paste made by mixing a certain kind of fire clay with water. The edge and point of the sword are then scraped clean and re-covered with a much thinner layer of clay containing proportionately more water than the clay which has already been put on.

All openings into the forge are closed so as to exclude the light, for darkness is necessary in order to determine the proper temperature of the blade to be hardened. Prayer having been offered up, the chief smith takes the clay-covered blade, pushes it gently into the furnace, and moves it slowly to and fro in the blazing charcoal until the whole blade is uniformly heated.

FROM END TO END.

The test which determines the proper degree of temperature is when the entire blade attains that degree of redness which is seen when one looks at the bright sky with the eyelids closed. With a shout of exultation the smith plunges the blade into water of a temperature of 100 degrees, and moves it to and fro until all sizzling ceases. The sword now goes into the hands of the professional polisher and sharpener of swords, which is a separate branch of work.

The last step taken before it is ready for use is to have it blessed or sanctified by the sword god. When the polishing is completed the weapon is placed in front of the kakemono suspended on the wall, with an offering of sake, rice and sweetmeats, while the swordsmith and his assistants take their prayer scrolls and make the final offerings to the deity to bless it.

During the ceremonies their friends of the male sex are invited to examine the weapon, and also to partake of their hospitality. Then every one departs, as the sword must be left alone with the kakemono all night in order that his influence may enter into the blade.

While the Japanese weapon is undoubtedly equal in quality to the blades of Toledo and Damascus, it has but little elasticity, and cannot be bent double like the famous products of the old Spanish swordsmiths.

It will retain its edge, however, a remarkably long time, even when put to rough usage, and will cut through substances which the ordinary steel blade would scarcely dent.

MANCHESTER FIRE BOAT.

Expected to Do Good Work on the Ship Canal.

A fire boat for use on the Manchester ship canal has recently had successful trials. The boat was built by *Morrison* and is the first

IT IS AWFULLY FUNNY

PRACTICAL JOKES ARE SERIOUS IN EFFECT.

Legislators Would Do Well to Place Them in the Criminal Code.

With the practical joker, whose efforts work lasting harm to the innocent, the unloaded gun is the chief means to his hand. In most of these cases it is deadly because of the simple pointing at the victim; in a few deserved instances the joker imprisons a robber or burglar with a revolver, and himself dies at the hands of the startled one. Society, however, still goes on burying such degenerated criminals with all the benefit of clergy and in consecrated ground.

The man who rocks the boat never does so unless it is loaded. The world has put aside hundreds of acres of burying grounds to his tens of thousands of victims, while it has gone on with compulsory vaccination for the prevention of a scourge that may never menace the individual. Considering the average shortness of the boating season, this rocker of the boat is the deadliest of the practical jokers. He has made widows and orphans in every clime in civilization.

SEEING "GHOSTS."

The ghost worker has done his full share in the filling of madhouses and sanatoria. Women are his victims for the most part, and at susceptible ages they have been wrecked in mind past hope of cure. Impersonating death by these practical jokers, strangely enough, has been an effective form of their own insane and morbid dispositions. Just why anybody should be frightened at the reality of a dead practical joker is not to be reasoned out; why the counterfeit of death should have such results depends upon the nervous systems of the victims.

The crying of "booth" belongs to the infantile mind of the infant and to the infantile mind of the adult. In the one it is an expression of childish playfulness; in the other it is at once a sign of mental atrophy and a dangerous manifestation to a neurotic victim.

A dozen other unclassified fool's madnesses contribute to the total of every year's lists of fatalities. But the fool goes on unpunished.

This same fool, however, has his apologists, if not champions. There are those who declare that all jokes, in one light or another, are practical jokes. It is only when they end too seriously that they cease to be jokes and are apt to be regarded as quasi-criminal.

DISCOMFORT ESSENTIAL.

"Read the ordinary joke, whether it be truth or fiction, and observe whether it be potentially practical or not," is the philosophy of a reasoner. "What is the joke that you laugh at most heartily? The one in which some person other than yourself gets worsted to the greatest degree of discomfort short of permanent injury. Ask yourself why it is that when you see a man fall hard in a slippery street you laugh, regardless of his hurts, while if a dry horse falls ever so lightly in harness your sympathy is awake in a moment. Man likes to see his fellow-man disgruntled to a certain degree; it is part of his once savage nature, which prompted him to do battle with his fellow-man at sight. If the counterfeit ghost of the practical joker causes the victim to roll down two flights of stairs with only ordinary cuts and bruises, and thereafter to run a mile, breathless, to a nearest habitation, it is a joke to tell for a lifetime; if the victim dies of heart disease at the first shock some practical joker may reform for life."

The point of this philosopher is that in every joke, told or printed, somebody must appear discomfited.

out of sight, are a series of brown silk covered rings, through which brown silk, half an inch wide, is laced from top to bottom, making five X's across the guimpe. Where the braid stops at the outside and lower part of the opening the ends are concealed by loops and drops of brown silk passamanerie.

The sleeves drop in voluminous folds from shoulder to elbows, and are plaited into cuffs six inches deep at the outside by four inside of the panne cloth. These cuffs have brown crochet buttons at the outside, and brown silk braid is caught to form tiny X's at the inside, the ends being fastened at the tops of the cuffs under buttons.

HATS AND THEIR TRIMMINGS.

A becoming hat to wear with either a brown, blue or grey dress is a grey felt with moderate crown trimmed with folds of white silk tulle, bound about by a rustic fence of white lace wired upright. Close to the brim is a twist of white liberty satin ribbon ending in a full bow on the brim, nearly at the back, and right here the brim drops to the hair with the weight of a cluster of frosty apples. And apples, small and moderately large, in hues quite unknown out of a fairy orchard, are a favorite hat garniture this fall.

Hats with very high crowns and the brims bent abruptly downward are rather rakish in appearance, yet they have been called "babish." Their province is, however, very circumscribed, and they can be worn becomingly by so few women that there are bound to be short-lived.

PINK AND BLUE DRESSES.

So many of the handsome dresses for indoor wear this year are made of pink and blue, but in so many varying shades that there is little chance for monotony. For example, in pink there is setting sun, blush of morn, ripening peach and other poetic titles, while blue comes in an equally odd array of titles, such as twilight, morning glory, and the like.

Nothing prettier could be imagined than a party frock of blush of morn taffeta. The skirt is finished with two deep tucks at the bottom, but at the knees there is an inset of shirred pink chiffon finished on either edge with the tiniest ruffle of taffeta edged with dyed pink lace.

The bodice blouses over a girdle of pink pompadour silk figured with pink and cream colored roses. From the girdle to the bust line the design is tucked but above this point the bodice is filled in with the shirred chiffon, the yoke being in one piece with a collar of pink embroidery and lace.

The sleeve is very new, showing the full, stiff shoulder and is tight to the elbow and lower arm.

FULNESS OF SKIRTS.

Another attractive gown is in blue twilled silk. The fulness of the skirt is laid in plaits about the hips, much after the fashion of a walking skirt, but to lend more width there is a deep flounce of heavy Cluny lace, dyed in the same shade of blue as the silk. This flounce, however, is half hidden under fine lace medallions inset and circled with wide tafta ruffles. In and about the medallions are many waving lines of puffed silk. There is a double silk ruffle at the foot and a ruffle set on in scallops above.

House and reception gowns of white and cream lace are made with the smartest little coats of colored silk, pale colors of course, being used for the purpose. The darkest shade permissible is stell and one might add, that it is one of the smartest. A tafta coat of this color trimmed with old rose or dulled orange velvet and worn with a lace skirt built in two or more tiers is the height of elegance.

Lace as well as silk is used for many smart princess gowns. The seams are outlined with a contrasting lace and the bodice is relieved of its plainness by an Eton effect or a simulation thereof.

a great extent, a religious ceremony, and all of the operations are performed by hand.

The first step, of course, is to forge the steel. This is done in a hut specially built for the purpose, containing the bellows, the anvil and the hammers used by the chief swordsmith and his assistants. Upon the walls are placed what the Japanese call kakemonos, representing the god of the swordmakers, and the chief goddess of the Shintos.

The walls are also decorated with wisps of straw and zigzag shaped pieces of white paper charms, which are intended to keep off evil spirits. Great care is also taken to prevent any woman or girl from setting foot in the building, as women are supposed to be attended by demons who would injure the quality of the swords.

THE CHIEF INSTRUMENTS

in making swords are two large sledge hammers, weighing twelve pounds each, and a smaller one, weighing two pounds, which is used by the chief swordsmith. Before work at a forge is begun prayer is offered up to the patron god. Prayer having been finished, the work begins.

The metal used in swordmaking is Japanese steel, made by melting iron ore in a charcoal furnace and dropping it into the cold water. The carbon derived from the charcoal causes the formation of steel. It comes in lumps which average about one and a half pounds apiece, and about fifteen of them are required to make a sword blade weighing when finished, without sheath or mountings, from one and a half to two pounds.

The reason why such a quantity of metal is required is that every ounce of it is carefully examined for defects, and should there be any which is considered inferior it is rejected.

It is inspected by heating each lump of the steel to a high temperature, then plunging it into cold water and breaking it into fragments, every one of which is examined. If the maker notes that the edge of a piece glistens or is of uneven color it is immediately condemned.

After a sufficient number of small pieces of good quality have been accumulated, another of the original lumps of steel is heated and beaten out into a flat slab. This slab, while hot, is creased in two parallel straight lines by beating the edge of a hatchet into the flat surface of the slab with a hammer.

THE SLAB OF STEEL

is then rendered brittle and broken along these creases, forming a rectangular slab of steel some two and a half or three inches wide. Upon it are piled a number of the small fractured bits of steel.

When enough has been piled up to make a heap about two or three inches high, the whole is first sprinkled with straw ashes, and then a mixture of earth and water is poured over it, serving to cake the bits of steel and keep them in position.

In this form the metal is again placed in the furnace and then with drawn, sprinkled with ashes of the straw, and pounded with sledge hammers until the whole forms an ingot about six inches in length, an inch and a half in width and an inch in thickness. At last a part of the material for the sword has been forged; but it must again be heated until it will bend upon itself, when the big and little hammers pound the halves together into another solid mass.

This is repeated over twenty times before the metal is sufficiently kneaded to suit the smith. Three ingots of this kind are required to make the sword, and are welded and beaten into a rough semblance of the sword blade by the heavy hammers.

It is then taken in hand by the chief swordsmith, who, with his small hammer, and aided by his assistants, gradually beats this mass of steel into the shape of the sword blade. It is a process requiring

MANCHESTER FIRE BOAT.

Expected to Do Good Work on the Ship Canal.

A fire boat for use on the Manchester ship canal has recently had successful trials. The boat was built by Merryweathers and is the first boat of its kind to be secured by a British fire brigade, and in acquiring it is expected that the Manchester Corporation will bring about a material reduction in Manchester's annual fire loss, and thus reduce the cost of insurance to merchants and manufacturers. The boat is of a new pattern, the entire cost of the vessel and the equipment being estimated at from £8,000 to £10,000. Besides being a fine boat, it carries salvage pumps of enormous power, with a capacity of over 18 tons of water per minute, enabling sunken vessels to be raised and floated, and compartments to be pumped out. The hull, which is of steel, is 90 feet long, with a beam of 23 feet, and only draws 3 feet of water; it is divided internally by watertight bulk heads. The boat is fitted with twin screws, driven by two vertical compound steam engines. There are two boilers, of the locomotive type, each of 600 horse-power, and each being capable of driving the whole of the machinery on board. The boilers are fed by two powerful pumps which are arranged to take suction from the canal or from tanks on board. The fire pumps are horizontal pattern, as adopted by the Admiralty, and each has a capacity of 2,000 gallons per minute. The deliveries are all connected to a large copper main pipe which supplies three large monitors, each capable of throwing a 2½ inch solid jet, and also twelve outlets for hose. Each of the two powerful centrifugal pumps for salvage work will deliver 2,500 gallons per minute.

BARBER'S LITTLE CLUES.

"I can tell in a minute, simply by looking at a man, whether he shaves himself or is shaved by a barber," said the wielder of the razor and brush. "No; it isn't a question of cleanliness, nor yet a question of hacking the face. There is no reason why a man who is accustomed to shaving himself shouldn't make as clean a job of it as the average barber. And yet I can spot him every time."

"See that little lock of hair that grows down the side of the face just in front of the ear. Well, when a man is shaved by a barber those two locks don't vary in length more than a sixteenth of an inch. The man who shaves himself, on the other hand, is invariably lopsided. He always begins to shave higher up on the left side of the face than on the right side, as a consequence of which one side of the face looks longer than the other. No; I don't know that I can explain this phenomenon. I only know that the condition exists."

JAPANESE PATRIOTISM.

The following are reproduced as they were printed in a Japanese newspaper:

Midshipman Shibuye saw his mother before his departure to the front, when the following conversation passed between them:

"Mother, I shall not come back alive this time."

"Why should you not?"

"Mother, how can I live when I ought to die?"

Soldier K. Suzuki in one of his letters to his home mentions a most popular song sung by the soldiers at the front, which runs as follows:

He—When I go to the front bring up this child as a good citizen. When I die do not weep.

She—Why should I weep? Am I not a soldier's wife? Fight for the Emperor: the honor will abide with this child.

or stairs with only ordinary cuts and bruises, and thereafter to run a mile, breathless, to a nearest habitation, it is a joke to tell for a lifetime; if the victim dies of heart disease at the first shock some practical joker may reform for life."

The point of this philosopher is that in every joke, told or printed, somebody must appear discomfited. Otherwise it is pointless. Yet even the fiction joke must not be carried too far in its discomfiting results, or the intellect revolts at it. In its last analysis the practical joke thus appears to be more or less morbid in any of its forms. At the same time it has been said that the person who has not an appreciation of the humorous situations in life must be classed with a type which has no surplus imagination with which to play.

MORBID PHASE.

Taking the pun as the father of all wit and of all humor, J. Hughlings Jackson, M. D., F. R. S., has written to the London Lancet touching upon the morbid phase of joking:

"To call punning a slightly morbid mental state may be taken as a small joke, but I do not think it extravagant to call it so; it certainly is not if it be a caricature of normal merriment. A miser has been defined as an amateur pauper, the habitual drunkard is certainly an amateur lunatic, and in the same style of speaking we may say that punning is playing at being foolish; it becomes morbid in at least that slender sense."

"But I contend that the world owes some respect to the first punster. For a dawn of the sense of the merely ridiculous, as in punning and in the simplest jokes, shows the same thing as the dawn of the esthetic feeling—a surplus of mind; something over and above that required for getting food and for mere animal indulgence. All the more so, too, is there a debt if punning be that out of which wit and humor were evolved.

"It is not a good sign if a man be deficient in a sense of humor unless we have a compensation, as Wordsworth had, in a sense of the sublime, or in great artistic feeling, or in metaphysical subtlety. . . . Not because a man has no sense of humor, but because he has not the surplus intellect which the keen sense of humor implies."

In all of this Dr. Jackson leaves the practical joker outside his diagnosis. But as punning is the lowest form of wit in words, so the practical joke, by inference, is a morbid expression of the lowest form of wit in deeds. In history, Laban played the first practical joke upon the patient Jacob in the story of Genesis. Afterward Jacob played his joke in interest upon his father-in-law. The practical joke is and always was a two-edged sword. It would be a sad world if the coroner occasionally did not sit upon the body of the joker instead of the body of the joked.

SPEAKS THE TIME.

A Swiss watchmaker has invented a watch which speaks the time from a tiny phonograph. A very small hard rubber plate has the vibrations of the human voice imprinted on it, and is actuated by clockwork, so that at a given time the articulation is made, indicating the hour. The utterance is sufficiently strong to be heard 20 feet away. It is possible by means of a device of this kind to combine sentiment with utility, as the vibrations can be made by any clear voice and a man's watch may tell him the time in the tones of wife or children.

BLIND MAN'S WEDDING.

A wedding of rather pathetic interest took place at Spurgeon's Tabernacle, Croydon, England, recently. The ceremony was conducted by a blind clergyman, while the bridegroom the organist and one of the few friends present were also blind.

NEVER SEE LIGHT OF DAY SCENES IN MANCHURIA

PEOPLE LIVE IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH.

A Man Lived in the Dark Until His Eyes Became Sightless.

The body of an old man was recently discovered in a cave on the wild Yorkshire moors. A medical examination showed that he had lived in this dark home for years, until his eyes had become sightless. His only companion—an old, hunchback man-servant—giving evidence at the inquest, said his master could never be tempted to come into the air. His food and scanty clothes were all brought to him, and he occupied his days in prayer and wicker-work.

Jules Cavot, one time a distinguished Frenchman, when disappointed in his political ambitions and in love declared that he "would never again look upon the light of day." He had a windowless villa built on the Seine, and to this he went, accompanied by his housekeeper and her husband. The pair were accommodated in an adjoining cottage, but daily they had to pass several hours shut away from sunny skies. Cavot himself never went out, or even strolled about the villa, but kept to two rooms he had specially furnished. Ten years of such life, however, killed him, and, according to his wishes, the villa became his tomb.

LIFE UNDER WATER.

Life at the bottom of a lake was the crazy idea of a Canadian settler who had amassed a fortune by ranching. He had arranged that his fiancee should come from Bradford, England, to London (Canada), where they were to be married. The young lady was drowned on the voyage, and the tragedy so affected the lover mentally that he determined on the mad notion of a house under water. He sold up everything, had a solid iron hut erected at the bottom of a small lake on his ranch, with unique ventilating and other apparatus.

A short tunnel was built connecting the abode with the land, and here he began to live. Unfortunately disaster soon followed, for during the terrific storms which swept across the colony a few years ago the tunnel collapsed, and the man was never seen again.

In many mining districts there are scores of persons who can truly confess their ignorance of daylight. They literally live in the bowels of the earth, in charge of the horses, and even if for once they came out of their horrible prison, they would not be able to see and enjoy the summer sun.

Near Alferton is a miner forty-three years of age, who was born in a cottage at the pit's mouth, went to work in the mine when he was nine years of age, and has never been to the surface since but five times. He has most extraordinary powers of sight in the dense darkness of his queer home, but cannot see by day-light.

HOME OF WHISKY MAKERS.

It is a popular fallacy that light is as necessary to life as food. Yet in India, and also in Tibet, whole families have been found living in the bowels of the earth, to whom darkness is natural, and light unbearable. Numbers of Fakirs bury themselves in subterranean homes, and count it the noblest sacrifice to give up the good things of life, and shut themselves in caves of mother earth.

Earth dwellers are common in Tibet. Strangely clad men and women, who since childhood have rarely looked upon the sun, are found living in roomy clay apartments in a mode as stringent as any monastic order. They are supplied with food and other necessities by their children, who alone leave the caverns; and much of their time is occupied

TRIALS OF A NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT.

No Chance for Sleep, Little Chance for Food, and Terrible Roads.

When I left the Russian barrack, which was my first habitation in this peninsula, Nanshan loomed up beyond a sandy ridge, writes J. Gordon Smith in London *Morning Post*. My way lay across the fringe of the battlefield. In the foreground were two mud-walled villages—square compounds with towers at the corners and tiled walls before the gates to guard the "fung shuy" from the place—to stop the devils of China, which cannot negotiate a corner. One of the walled habitations has been made into a barrack for soldiers of the Japanese transport corps. The road north was congested. Long lines of lumbering bullock carts—no other cart would last on such roads as these—were transporting rice, ammunition, Red Cross and other supplies, food for men, and guns to the front. Remount convoys, cavalry reserves, soldiers who toiled on the shafts of little transport wagons, mounted men and foot soldiers. Chinese coolies with heavy packs and packers laden with supplies—a miscellaneous army, "chock-a-block" in the narrow way—were crawling over this main artery of the regent's sword.

TOWARDS THE NORTH.

Now and then an upturned cart and a crowd of gesticulating Chinese held back the congested traffic and there was a tumult of shouting. Like the Russian railway, the Chinese road has few sidings. The roads of China are ever in a ditch; they are cut in, not built up. The carts ever follow, one behind the other. There are no fences, no barriers, by the roadside other than the walls of rubble stone that surround the yards and gardens of the village huts. The crops grow to the edge of the road, where the farmer digs pits, like trenches thrown up by riflemen, to keep the carts in the ditch.

It is a very fertile country. On all sides stretch wide fields of maize and corn, growing high and green. The crops are in good condition, not a field being touched by the invading Japanese. Proclamations posted on the stone walls of the villages state that the Chinese may dwell in peace and that they will not be molested if they take no part in the hostilities. They do not, though the villagers told me at Wafangtien that there was a reward of three pounds for each Japanese head they secured. The Japanese are very considerate of the Chinese, not touching their belongings and paying at the current wage all who labor. The carts impressed are all paid for; in fact, the Chinese are profiting considerably rather than losing by reason of the war. Thousands of coolies are employed, and with the Chinese and the reserves drafted into the transport service the transport is admirable, a continual line of supply being maintained.

BATTLEFIELD OF NANSHAN.

It was I reached the villages on the road to Kinchow that I touched Nanshan. The hill seemed still afar when I came to some broken wire entanglements in a maize field, and my pony shied at a corpse—that of a Chinaman—in a wide and well-made trench. The engineers had done their work well here, the trench being well constructed, loopholed, and protected. The infantry of the Nagoya division had fought its way through these broken wires and mine areas, over this trench. Nanshan is practically a series of hills connecting with one another. A winding road runs down at the back, and what guns the Russians saved were dragged down this road. Several cart-loads of shells

THE DEAREST GIFT HE HAD

God So Loved the World That He Gave His Only Begotten Son.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. St. Matthew xxii. No man can truly love his neighbor as he loves himself until he has first learned to keep this first and great commandment. No easy task will this be, but that it is not an impossible one is testified by the lives of unnumbered thousands who have lived and in all ways done their best. "Fear God and keep His commandments, for this is the whole duty of man," was the text of the great preacher hundreds of years before Christ came. To-day we teach our children that they were made to know God, to love God and to serve God. It is true that "perfect love casteth out fear," but, as with the infant races in pre-Christian days, man had first to learn to fear God, so even to-day that element of fear is needed which is without apprehension, but full of reverential awe.

We cannot love God until we know Him. In our infancy we knew Him by faith. In manhood we enter upon a more intimate knowledge of Him in the daily school of experience. In maturer years we say with certain confidence: "We know Him in whom we have believed." We do this because He has made Himself known to us in a thousand loving ways. As father, mother, lover, husband, friend; as ruler of our destiny and guide of our devious pathway; as a shadow from the heat and refuge from the storms which fret the days of our earthly sojourn.

THE LOVE OF GOD

is no passing passion, no variable emotion, but through all the ages God's paean rings out, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." For our own good He chastens us, but His chastisements are those of one who knows our needs. Pain and sickness, poverty and suffering, are facts the existence of which Jesus Christ never denied. But in those words to the afflicted warrior, "My grace is sufficient for thee," He told of the means whereby all may be endured. "He suffered," we say in the common creed of Christendom, and as we say it we know Christ's sacred heart is beating in Christ's union with the heart of humanity. In our High Priest, who ever liveth to make intercession for us, we have one who can be, and who is, "touched with the feeling of our infirmities." How wonderful and how beautiful! We think of the love of Jonathan and David and recall that it was "passing the love of women," but—

The love of Jesus—what it is None but His loved ones know.

Many waste years in the vain speculation as to God's revelation of Himself to us. With the Greeks of old, some say to Confucius and to Buddha and to Mohamed. "Show us the father and it sufficeth us." What is truth? some ask with Pilate, and like Pilate wait not for the answer. Yet to us to-day it is spoken the word of life by the eternal word Jesus Christ. "He that hath seen the Father," And the clarion-voiced declaration, "I am the way, the truth and the life." "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son to the end that all that believe in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." He gave the best.

THE DEAREST GIFT HE HAD.

"For a good man one would dare to die, but while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." Is it any wonder that some say "We love Him because He first loved us?"

God made me; I come from God; I belong to God. All religions before Christ were shadows of the truth so far as they taught truth, but with incarnation light came again. The incarnation was a new creation and the Holy Nativity a new birth as the second Adam came into the world. In Jesus Christ alone can be found the answer to every riddle asked by the sphinxes of all ages, "He is our God; we have waited for Him." Heart, mind and will must all be concentrated to Him in loving service.

In this faith many have lived and died. In this world they have lived, yet not of it. They have lived as "seeing Him who is invisible," but their visions were realities and their dreams the eternal truth. They have belonged to the true aristocracy of character. They overcame the world by the victory of faith, stupendous and impossible as the task must have seemed to them, as to-day oftentimes it seems to us.

So let us learn and labor daily to get our own living, doing our duty in that state of life unto which it has pleased God to call us. So let us school ourselves in loving gratitude to our God in whom we live and move and have our being, loving Him as He draws us on, worshiping Him, putting our whole trust in Him, honoring His holy name and His word and serving Him truly all the days of our life.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
NOV. 6.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings xi., 1-18. Golden Text, Prov. xxix., 2.

Notwithstanding the sinfulness of man, God works out His purposes, making even the wrath of man to praise Him. Jehoshaphat took Athaliah, daughter of Ahab, Israel's most wicked king, as a wife for his son Jehoram, and in the lesson of to-day we have some of the results of that ungodly alliance. Yet the Lord would not destroy Judah for David His servant's sake, as He promised him to give him always a light (II. Kings viii., 16-19). The Lord permitted the Philistines and Arabians to break in upon Judah

This manifestation and crowning of Jonah were in the seventh year, and there is at least a suggestion here that as our Lord Jesus, the true seed royal, the true and only seed of the woman, has been hidden about 6,000 years, except when He came in humiliation only to be rejected and crucified, the time of His manifestation may be the beginning of the seventh thousand years since the (Gen. iii., 15) word was given to the great adversary. Let those laugh and scoff who dare to, but blessed are all who believe, for there shall be a fulfillment of all things spoken by the Lord (Luke i., 45). Rather let us rejoice and be glad and give honor to Him, for the kingdom shall come and we shall reign with Him. See verse 12 of our lesson. And let us also clap our hands and rejoice in Him.

Let the fate of Athaliah and the final doom of all such (as recorded in Matt. v., 41-44. Rev. viii.)

Earth dwellers are common in Tibet. Strangely clad men and women, who since childhood have rarely looked upon the sun, are found living in roomy clay apartments in a mode as stringent as any monastic order. They are supplied with food and other necessities by their children, who alone leave the caverns; and much of their time is occupied in extending their curious residences.

A family of seven live under the earth a few miles from Culross. They have appropriated a cavern once used by a band of illicit spirit-distillers, and continue that tradition for cheating the Customs officers. More than nine years ago the family took up their abode, and the husband and wife have never since been seen on the surface. But they are not averse to receiving visitors.

Underground-living is greatly favored by the illicit whisky-makers in Ireland. Secure in their peaty homes they can carry on their trade with the minimum of risk, and the fewer opportunities they take of coming to light, the safer their position. Therefore a villager is won over to aid them, and acts as messenger and universal provider to the unknown inhabitants.

The bulk of spirit manufactured is made by these distillers, whose names are in no directory, and whose house is not located. When they breathe the pure, fresh air it is at the dead of night, when the hills are deserted, and the officials are closely watching less wary dodgers.

DARKNESS FOR LOVE.

Up to a few years ago, there lived on the outskirts of Havana a Cuban named Ramon Gonsalvez, who, in his younger days, had witnessed many of the terrors of the frequent insurrections.

On one occasion he saw the beautiful woman to whom he was to be married cruelly murdered before his eyes, and, having had his revenge, he took an oath never to look upon another woman. He built a small hut close to the place where his beloved was buried, and by means of chemicals sprinkled on a handkerchief, and bandaged over his eyes, effectively destroyed his sight.—London Answers.

DR. KOCH PENSIONED.

Discoverer of Consumption Cure Receives a Reward.

Dr. Robert Koch has been awarded a pension by the Kaiser on his retirement from the directorship of the Institute for Infectious Diseases. This is the very least his Majesty could do to repair the injury he did to the doctor's reputation in connection with his reported discovery of a cure for tuberculosis, which attracted hundreds of medical men to Berlin in 1890 from all parts of the civilized world, in the hope of procuring a small phial of the miraculous lymph.

Koch received a grade of the Red Eagle, corresponding to our Grand Cross of the Bath, and he was eulogized in the Prussian Parliament by Herr van Puttkamer, Minister of the Interior, as the greatest scientific discoverer of all time. But when the thing fizzled out, Koch complained, in self-justification, that his hand had been forced by the Emperor to give publicity to a discovery which he had had no time to test by experiment, and we know that consumption is now just as much beyond the curative power of Robert Koch as ever it was.

DANISH MILK AND HONEY.

Among the lands flowing with milk and honey in modern days Denmark holds a proud distinction. The butter from her dairies brings higher prices in England than that produced by our own butter-makers or imported from any other nation. The little kingdom on the north coast of the European continent exports also 2,500,000 lbs. of honey every year.

work well here, the trench being well constructed, loopholed, and protected. The infantry of the Nagoya division had fought its way through these broken wires and mine areas, over this trench. Nanshan is practically a series of hills connecting with one another. A winding road runs down at the back, and what guns the Russians saved were dragged down this road. Several cart-loads of shells were thrown into a defile by the retreating gunners. It was on the summits that the best works were placed. There, carefully-made bomb-proof shelters, heavily planked and built with bags of sand, and emplacements of guns, semi-permanently mounted—so much so that they had to be abandoned when the retreat began—made the hill a strong one. It should have been held, for without doubt it was a strong position and well fortified.

There were several tiers of trenches; four complete circles, between the forts at the hilltops and the wide trench and tangled wires at the foot. To judge from the shell marks that I saw, the trench near the top must have suffered severely, for the shell holes made by the Japanese guns were thick about it, and the scattered Russian uniforms, caps, etc., lying near by told of many dead carried thence. In places the Japanese fire had cut away parts of the trench. There are crosses there to mark Russian graves and from some the animals had torn out the bodies. There were few Japanese soldiers on the hill when I saw it, long after the battle—only a few sentries and some troops engaged in moving some of those heavy guns, mostly Krupps, from the hilltop to the barracks where the defenders had lived.

SMOKED WHITE COMRADES FELL

The many shell-holes from which Chinese had torn out the fragments of broken shells showed how good had been the Japanese practice, and told mutely of the predicament of the men in the trenches. Yet they smoked while their comrades fell about them. There are long lines of cigarette ends at the back of the trenches. I left the hill with mingled feelings—sorrow for these men who had died in vain, it may be, hardly knowing why they fought, and disappointment because I sat in a tourist hotel in Tokio while the fight went on. Looking back I could see that Nanshan sloped well, that it was not sheer; in fact, in comparison with the rugged heights of Mount Sampson to the northeast it was a small hill. It was plainly, though, the key to the Kuantung Peninsula and Port Arthur, and the Russians had made it into a fort. In a day their work was set at naught, and the army of General Oku, which accomplished this, had started northward, leaving the siege of Port Arthur to a new army landed in the south.

SOBER FRENCHMEN.

According to a statistician the people of Paris are among the most sober of France. Each one of them only drinks on an average 217 litres of wine, and the same quantity is consumed by the inhabitants of Bordeaux and of Angouleme. Nice is the thirstiest place, for the consumption there is 276 litres per head. Next to Nice comes St. Etienne, in the Loire, with 265 litres. In the matter of spirits only eight litres represent Paris in the statistics, as against 17 for Havre, 16 for Nantes, 14 for Boulogne-sur-Mer, 19 for Calais, and so on.

"To what account shall we charge these new battleships?" asked the Russian treasury official. "The sinking fund," answered his superior, weary.

Mrs. Crisscross—How do you find Henry, doctor? Doctor—He needs rousing; I think a mild shock would help him. Mrs. Crisscross—That's easy; I'll tell him I ordered three new dresses this morning.

Athaliah, daughter of Ahab, Israel's most wicked king, as a wife for his son Jehoram, and in the lesson of to-day we have some of the results of that ungodly alliance. Yet the Lord would not destroy Judah for David His servant's sake, as He promised him to give him always a light (II. Kings viii, 16-19). The Lord permitted the Philistines and Arabians to break in upon Judah and carry away Jehoram's substance and his sons and his wives, leaving him only Ahaziah, the youngest, and he himself died an awful death.

Ahaziah reigned only one year, during which his mother was his counselor to do wickedly. Then he was slain by John (II. Chron. xxi, 16; xxii, 4, 8, 9). When this wicked Athaliah, of the house of Ahab, saw that her son was dead, she attempted to destroy all her son's children and to exterminate all the seed royal of the house of Judah, and she well nigh succeeded. But God was watching over His word to perform it (Jer. i, 12) and inclined the heart of Jehosheba, Ahaziah's sister, the wife of Jehoiada, the priest, to take the little babe Joash and his nurse and hide them in the house of God six years while Athaliah reigned over the land (verses 1-3; II Chron. xxii, 11, 12).

From the day that the Lord God said to the devil, "I will put enmity between thee and the woman, between thy seed and her seed; He shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise His heel," (Gen. iii, 15), there had been a persistent attempt on the part of the devil to destroy the seed royal, or, as it is in the margin of verse of our lesson, "the seed of the kingdom." This is one of the main threads of truth running all through the Bible. Cain, a child of the devil (I. John iii, 12), was permitted to kill his own brother Abel, one of the seed of the kingdom, but God raised up Seth in his place.

The attempt of the king of Egypt to kill all the male children in Israel about the time that Moses was born was another piece of the devil's work on that line, as was also the attempt of Herod to kill the little babe in Bethlehem who had just been born the king of the Jews, by killing all the male children there of a certain age. These are but samples of the work of him who when he had caused the seed of the woman to be crucified on Calvary and had His body sealed up in the tomb of Joseph and guarded by Roman soldiers fancied perhaps that he had frustrated the purpose of God. But the Son of Mary rose from the dead and is seated at the right hand of God until the time shall come for Him to reign, when Gen. iii, 15, and every other purpose of God shall be surely and literally fulfilled. One of the last things we read of the devil in Scripture is that he went to make war with the remnant of the seed of the woman which keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ (Rev. xii, 17). I do not wonder that the devil hates and tries to get rid of many parts of Scripture, and especially the opening and the closing chapters, for they do so show him up and tell his doom.

In the seventh year Jehoiada the priest gathered the rulers and the captains and brought them to the house of the Lord and made a covenant with them and took an oath of them and showed them the king's son (verse 4), and he said unto them, "Behold, the king's son shall reign, as the Lord hath said of the sons of David." Oh, the comfort that there is in the glorious faith that "every purpose of the Lord shall be performed," both against His enemies and for His people (Jer. ii, 29), no matter what people think or say now how much the devil may resist. So every promise to Abraham and to David shall be literally fulfilled.

The people shall be a righteous nation in their own land, and the Son of Mary shall sit on David's throne at Jerusalem (Isa. ix, 6, 7; x, 1-3; 21; Jer. iii, 17, 18; xxxii, 41; Luke i, 30-33).

be a fulfillment of all things spoken by the Lord (Luke i, 45). Rather let us rejoice and be glad and give honor to Him, for the kingdom shall come and we shall reign with Him. See verse 12 of our lesson. And let us all clap our hands and rejoice in Him.

Let the fate of Athaliah and the final doom of all such (as recorded in Matt. xxv, 41, 46; Rev. xiv, 10; xxi, 8; II. Thess. i, 7-10) take hold of the hearts of all scoffers while there is yet mercy for them if they will only turn in true penitence to Him who is not willing that any should perish (II. Pet. iii, 9). Jehoiada the priest and Joash the king and all the people made a covenant that they would all be the Lord's people, then they overthrew the altars of Baal and slew his priest, and the people rejoiced and the city was quiet (II. Chron. xxii, 16-21).

RAGE OF TATTOOING.

Society Ladies are Becoming Picture Galleries.

Tattooing as a social craze in London shows no signs of abating, says the Express. There are few society leaders who do not bear some specimen of the tattooer's art on their skin, if it be only a bee or a butterfly on the shoulder.

Often, however, the design is far more imposing. A fiery-tailed dragoon adorns the back of a well-known society woman, and a pink chrysanthemum, with green stem and leaves, trails the full length of a countess' arm.

Crests and coats-of-arms are the favorite designs for the moment. Fashionable people naturally prefer exclusive designs, and ladies who have their family arms tattooed on them are sure that no one else can copy them. Another exclusive design is the snake with its tail in its mouth—symbolical of eternity—which twines round the wrist of Mrs. Cornhill West.

"Since the war, Japanese designs have been extraordinarily popular, and ladies well known in society have the Japanese flag on their arms.

But tattooing aims at beautifying the face as well. The introduction of carmine over a thin lip quite alters the aspect of the face. Pale complexions can be tinted. The color is absolutely permanent, and quite harmless."

Princess Chimay has a whole art gallery of designs tattooed on her arms. A few weeks ago, when she was married again, she added a poppy to her collection of designs, and obliterated the name of a former husband.

The tattooer's studio is the grave of many a romance. Numbers of people come to have a frog or some other object tattooed over a former sweetheart's initials.

Often gruesome designs are chosen—a Medusa's head, for instance, with brilliantly colored snake-tresses.

Tattooing is painless. The design is sketched in china ink with a needle capable of making thirty punctures a second. A machine with eight needles then applies the colors.

READY SURGEON.

The public in the vicinity of Victoria station, London, enjoyed a droll spectacle as the result of a street accident. As Mr. John Thomas, of Albert road, New Brompton, Chatham, was crossing the road he was knocked down by a hansom. He discovered that his left leg—which was an artificial one—was broken.

Police Constable Chalk was equal to the emergency. With the aid of a broomstick, purchased by a sympathetic onlooker, and in the presence of an amused crowd, the enterprising constable, with a borrowed saw and other tools, so successfully repaired the broken substitute for a limb that Mr. Thomas was able to proceed on his homeward journey without assistance.

TO AVOID WINTER COLDS

LITTLE PRECAUTIONS WOMEN SHOULD TAKE.

Eat Regularly and Take Some thing Hot Before Going Into the Cold Air.

"How to keep from catching cold is the most perplexing of all winter problems," says a beauty doctor. "Really a woman should not take cold in the winter any more than in the summer, but actually she does and colds destroy beauty for the time being."

"It was only a little while ago that the Kneippists told people that they would never catch cold if they would only toughen themselves. Here are some of the remedies of the Kneippists: Drink cold water; bathe in cold water; eat liquid food; go in a natural state as much as possible; let your body breathe. Walking in the grass was their most famous cure, and it was a common sight to see ladies walking in the grass in the morning, in their bare feet, trying to take in health and nerve force through the pores in the soles of their feet. Nervous people, and people who caught cold easily, were specially advised to walk barefooted in the grass every morning before breakfast.

"If you go to the French cures today, you will see this same custom. Pretty young women and horney old ones are out early in the morning, barefooted, and walking in the grass. They choose lawns with the deepest growth, so that the ankles as well as the soles of the feet may benefit. But, somehow, walking in the grass barefooted before breakfast does not always keep people from taking cold.

"Yet to avoid taking cold is not at all difficult, if you will only get out of the habit of taking cold. The habit of catching cold grows upon one."

ONE COLD LEADS TO ANOTHER, until the colds become chronic. There are ways to keep from taking cold in winter, and here they are. Follow them and you will never have a cold:

"Begin by getting rid of your present cold.

"Eat regularly. Colds seldom come if the stomach is properly filled.

"Don't go out into the cold air on an empty stomach. If you are invited out to dinner, take a cracker and a sip of wine before you go. If wine drinking is against your principles, then take a swallow of hot milk or even of hot water.

"Never worry. Worry prevents digestion and gives one a cold. If worry assails you, throw it off, for it will surely breed a cold.

"Don't overload your stomach. And if you feel chilly, take a dose of calomel. This is the advice of a physician who says that colds can be warded off in this way.

"There is a great professional beauty in England who keeps her looks all winter by doing certain things. "First she sleeps in a very hot room. This is contrary to custom. But she says that a hot room well aired, with the windows open and the heat pouring in, is the best for comfortable sleep. Colds come in the night, when the body is little fitted to resist the attacks of cold. Sleep in a warm room, with plenty of covers over you and the windows open. That is the way to keep from taking cold. Don't sleep cold.

"If you feel that you have taken cold, go on liquid food. Queen Alexandra for twenty-five years has made it a practice to go on liquid food at least one day a week. She gives her stomach a rest. She used to be a victim to coughs. One winter her physician, a specialist from Berlin, took her in hand and gave her these rules, which were faithfully followed:

"Liquid food one day a week, and nothing else. The food consisted of

FATHERS "CUT OUT" SONS

COURTED BY SON; MARRIED TO FATHER.

Gay Old Gentlemen Who Defeat Their Sons in Love Matches.

Perhaps the most mortifying experience that can befall a young man is to find himself robbed of his sweet-heart by his own father, and to see her blossom forth as his step-mother instead of his wife.

The other day young man, John Buzzard, of Wamego, Kansas, was very much put out on learning that his parent, a gay old spark of sixty-one, had appropriated his prospective bride and carried her off to the altar. It seems that John had met the young lady while on a visit to Drakesville, Iowa, and became so smitten with her charms that he mailed a most glowing account of them to the old man at home. The latter was very much impressed by his son's account of his divinity, and dropping his farm-work he drew some \$75 out of his bank and took the first train to Drakesville to investigate for himself.

To put it briefly, "he came, he saw, he conquered"; and three days later twenty-eight-year-old Ida M. Sampson became her intended father-in-law's wife and her intended husband's step-mother.

A similar fate overtook a New York lover, David Adams by name. At an evening class he had met and afterwards became engaged to a comely damsel whom, in

AN UNGUARDED MOMENT, he said he would like to introduce to his father. A visit to David's home was accordingly arranged for that purpose, and the young man's parent seemed very pleased with the girl. In point of fact, he was a great deal more pleased than he cared to admit to his son; and when it subsequently leaked out in conversation that she had certain expectations which were bound to become realizations in due course, he started making love to her on his own account.

Ultimately he had not only succeeded in cutting out his son, but persuaded the damsel to consent to a runaway marriage. The jilted lover never forgave either for their duplicity, and washed his hands of both for good.

A short time ago a young lady was united in wedlock with the father of the young man to whom she had been engaged for between two and three years. The circumstances were not without an element of pathos, the lover attacked by what is known as galloping consumption, which carried him off in a few weeks.

The whole of his property, which amounted to upwards of \$100,000, he bequeathed to his sweetheart, which was a great disappointment to his father, who fully expected that the money would come to him.

HE HAD A CARD TO PLAY, however, by which he hoped to derive at least some enjoyment out of the property, and this was nothing more nor less than a bold move for his deceased son's place in the girl's affections. In some way which nobody could understand he actually succeeded in inducing her to become his wife, thus providing another instance of a woman marrying the father after being courted by the son.

There was nothing so sordid in the case of a St. Louis man who last year fairly and squarely cut out his son in a contest for the hand and heart of a sprightly maiden. In a bantering kind of way the father one day remarked to the young fellow that he would supplant him if he was not careful, at which the latter laughed in derision. The old man said not another word, but set quietly to work to take the conceit out of his humptuous offspring. He paid

HE IS GOOD OLD TEDDY

HOW THE KING LAYS ASIDE THE CARES OF STATE.

He Canters Over the Heath of Newmarket Without Any Guards.

"Good Old Teddy" was the cry raised by thousands of his loyal subjects, says the cable description of the departure of King Edward VII. on Tuesday from a London railway station for Newmarket races. This was the King's first appearance in public after the slaughter of the North Sea fishermen, and the demonstration was a personal as well as a patriotic outburst, the very familiar and democratic manner in which the King was referred to being the distinctive personal feature. It is at Newmarket, the racing headquarters that the King of England so fully exemplifies the maxim of the equality and democracy of the turf in the manner related in a late London Journal.

A real type of the "fine old English gentleman," dressed in quiet tweed, mounted on a sturdy bay horse, and chatting quietly but very cheerfully with a younger man in fawn cloth and brown gaiters, cantered easily over the springy turf on Newmarket Heath. At length he paused, and drew in big breath of the glorious English air that comes straight to this fine Cambridgeshire upland from the clean North Sea. The early morning air, cool and invigorating, had just a touch of autumn in it.

This distinguished gentleman, taking his health-giving morning spin across Newmarket Heath, was

THE KING OF ENGLAND,

and he was up and about while many of his subjects lay lazily in bed.

While at Newmarket King Edward neither "shuns delights" nor "lives laborious days," but he takes himself as far as he possibly can from the King, and comes as near as he possibly can to the country gentleman and patron of the turf.

His day at Newmarket is the day of the simple life. The Jockey Club house is plain and unassuming enough, but his suits of rooms forms the plainest and most unassuming portion of the building. The Duke of Devonshire's house across the street is not striking, but the King's house—the newly acquired place that is to be occupied by his Majesty when the alterations are finished—is even less noticeable.

So thoroughly is the idea of the simple life carried out that there is no mobbing or crowding of the King when he is at Newmarket. The men with the long strings of race-horses exercising on the heath know of the King's desire for peace and quiet, and they respect it.

To such charming lengths does his Majesty sometimes carry his temporary aloofness from the trammels of Court life that on occasion Newmarket has witnessed the spectacle of a polished gentleman from Scotland Yard going about full of suppressed anxiety trying to find out whether the King had gone! King Edward had actually gone out without informing the detectives who were charged with the special duty of protecting him.

The afternoon, of course, is spent at the races. Sometimes using a pair of powerful field glasses, at other times gazing down the course with his keen eyes, the King stands up in the royal box during each race, and follows the fortunes of the various horses with the zest of

AN EXPERIENCED RACEGOER. Chatting now with one or more of the Peers or country gentlemen around him, now with groups of ladies in the most exclusive enclosure, now having a word with a fellow-racehorse owner or other friend or associate, the King thoroughly enjoys the best that can be found in England racing, and his knowledge

APPENDIX IS DEFENDED

DO SURGEONS USE THE KNIFE TOO MUCH?

Medical Men Roused by Suggestion That They Sometimes Do.

British medical men are indignant at the suggestion of Sir William McEwen that occasionally surgeons use the knife with unnecessary freedom.

"Some surgeons," Sir William told the Students at Charing Cross Hospital, "have freely admitted that when making an incision in a patient for some other disease they frequently remove the little organ (the vermiform appendix) as a precaution against appendicitis."

"And a very wise and proper thing to do," argued a well-known London surgeon. "Whenever the opportunity occurs—that is, when performing an operation for some abdominal trouble that renders the appendix easily and safely reached—I do not fail to remove it."

"Various reasons justify this action. The vermiform appendix (with all respect to Sir William McEwen) is not only quite unnecessary, but constitutes a constant menace. A man without a vermiform appendix is out healthier than the man who retains it. Moreover, he runs no risks of contracting what is now the most common form of intestinal diseases—appendicitis. Some insurance companies regard a man who has been relieved of that useless but troublesome little organ as a 'safer life' than a man still qualified to join the ever-increasing number of appendicitis victims."

IS NOT DANGEROUS.

"No more danger attends removing the vermiform appendix than snipping off a finger-wart. The danger lies in making the incision into the abdomen."

"Abdominal operations may be likened to the art of burglary. The risk is in entering the house. That safely achieved, the wise burglar is not satisfied with two spoons, but takes all the family plate."

Medical men fear that Sir William McEwen's criticism will recreate the old bogey of "experimental surgery" in medical and other public institutions.

"No hospital surgeon ever uses the knife unnecessarily," said a house surgeon. "He is too jealous of his reputation. He does not like his ward to be called a 'death trap.' At the same time the over-cautious surgeon is a much greater danger than the venturesome skilful operator, for delay causes many deaths."

During the speech of Sir William McEwen referred to, he asked was the appendix entirely useless to man. In some quarters it might be contended that the lesser intestine could be done without, that the spleen was superfluous, and that the stomach itself could very well be dispensed with simply because some people had lived after these organs were removed.

Sir William drew a humorous picture of a future race of mankind whose whole digestive apparatus was removed, and the members of which retained but a small incision, down which could be dropped concentrated tablets of a nourishment.

"All that would be necessary," he continued, "would be for a firm of chemists to enlarge its premises, and the tablets could be delivered every morning by the postman. No navy would be needed to protect our sources of food supply, and the domestic servant problem would be solved for ever."

USE OF APPENDIX.

The appendix itself, Sir William believed, has an important function in assisting digestion. In addition, it was the chief habitat of a certain micro-organism that was most useful

example for twenty-five years has made it a practice to go on liquid food at least one day a week. She gives her stomach a rest. She used to be a victim to coughs. One winter her physician, a specialist from Berlin, took her in hand and gave her these rules, which were faithfully followed out:

"I liquid food one day a week, and nothing else." The food consisted of consomme, raw eggs, broths and all kinds of sweet wines. Crackers were also allowed. When she went out she was bundled up.

TO KEEP OUT THE COLD.

She was advised to put on all the clothing she needed.

"Then there was another rule, and this was to wear no flannels in the house in winter. Keep the rooms at summer heat, which is just under 70 degrees, and you will need no flannels. It is as warm in your boudoir in winter as it is in summer. Therefore, you need no flannels. But, when you go out, be sure to bundle up well. That is the way to do. Keep the body at an even temperature all the year around."

"As to bathing in the winter time, cut it out. Don't go crazy on the subject of baths. In old fashioned times they had few bathtubs, and there were fewer colds. Women get up in the morning on a zero day and plunge into a tub of cold water. They are weakened by their long night's fast—for one does not take food when one is asleep—and, then on an empty stomach, they plunge into the water, lowering their vitality still more. Bathe enough for all practical purposes, but do not go crazy on the subject of cold water baths. Keep the body warm and comfortable."

"Catching cold is largely a matter of common sense. One woman takes a light sweet wine when she feels a chill coming on. Women who do not take stimulants can sip hot milk or hot water. There is a woman who takes a cup of old-fashioned cat-nip tea."

"The English women ward off chills with a cup of good tea, and never would they think of venturing out upon a very cold day without a cup to start the circulation. On coming in they drink tea again. Whatever the beverage may be, don't neglect to take something, just to take off the chill and start the blood to circulating. Even coffee is better than nothing at all."

"It is generally supposed that wet feet give one a cold. On the contrary, they are not injurious. You can walk half a day with wet shoes

AND CATCH NO COLD.

But, of course, you must remove them as soon as you stop exercising.

"Society women these days are taking the rest cure for colds. They give up everything and go to bed. It is the best thing in the world. They lie in bed for a week with a book, sleeping and reading and writing, doing anything except working. It is rest of mind as well as rest of body that they need."

"Exercise will ward off colds. Eat your meals regularly and take enough out of door exercise and you will be pretty sure not to take cold. If you are chilly, take a dose of something to set the blood circulating and then get out in the open air and walk. It is the best thing in the world for you."

There are exercises that start the circulation and they are arm and leg exercises. There is one woman who goes into the gymnasium every day, even the coldest day in winter, and puts on a short sleeved gymnasium suit. She then takes arm and leg exercises. And the result is apparent. She is pretty her complexion is clear and she never takes cold."

Only seven non-commissioned officers in the British Navy are permitted to wear foreign orders. Four are gunners, two boatswain, and one a carpenter.

year fairly and squarely cut out his son in a contest for the hand and heart of a sprightly maiden. In a bantering kind of way the father one day remarked to the young fellow that he would supplant him if he was not careful, at which the latter laughed in derision. The old man said not another word, but set quietly to work to take the conceit out of his bumptious offspring. He paid assiduous court to the damsel, prevailed on her to accompany him to places of amusement, loaded her with all kinds of costly presents, and flattered and enjoined her until she was not only willing but eager to accompany him to the altar.

As the couple departed on their honeymoon the father's last words to his discarded son were that he guessed he

HAD THE LAUGH THIS TIME.

The good old town of Bristol, England, was once the scene of a courtship which ended in the father marrying the girl who seemed intended as his daughter-in-law. The circumstances did not reflect much credit on him, for he was mean enough to take advantage of his son's illness to cut him out with his sweetheart. He even went the length of persuading her into the belief that the young man could not recover, when he knew as a fact, that he was actually on the mend.

Under the impression thus created the unsuspecting damsel allowed herself to be led like a lamb to the slaughter, and did not find out how cruelly she had been misled until too late. But when the true position came to her knowledge she made things so lively for her elderly spouse that he felt considerably relieved when she announced her intention of leaving him for ever, which she forthwith did.

But it is to Chicago that we must turn for, perhaps, the most curious example of fathers who cut out their sons. In that city a merchant rejoicing in the name of Smith made the acquaintance of a widow, to whom the neighbors understood him to be engaged. At the same time his son was paying assiduous court to the widow's daughter, and it was supposed that before long a double wedding might be looked for.

In this the friends of the parties were not disappointed, but they were scarcely prepared for the manner in which the four concerned paired off. For the father married the daughter and the son the mother.

COACHMAN'S COLLEGE.

It would seem that the progress of the motor-car has had its effect upon the imagination of horse-owners in Austria, for there, a little late in the day perhaps, a coachman's college is about to be opened, under, of course, the highest auspices. Besides the art of driving, all "horsey" knowledge is to be taught, veterinary surgery, and modern languages. Classes for omnibus drivers, cab-drivers, family coachmen, and so forth are to be included, payment being, one supposes, by the course instead of by the hour.

SIMALLEST MINISTRY.

If a Reform Bill now under discussion in the Parliament of Tasmania should pass into law, that little insular State of the Commonwealth will rejoice in the smallest Ministry on record. It provides for the reduction of the Government to three members—a Premier, a Treasurer, and a Minister of Lands. Their aggregate salary is to be \$13,000 and the division of the amount is to be a matter of mutual arrangement. Tasmania has a population of fewer than 200,000, and yet it must needs possess all the paraphernalia of the British Constitution—two Houses of Parliament, a responsible Government, a Governor appointed by the Crown, and an Agent-General in London.

Only seven non-commissioned officers in the British Navy are permitted to wear foreign orders. Four are gunners, two boatswain, and one a carpenter.

AN EXPERIENCED RACEGOER. Chatting now with one or more of the Peers or country gentlemen around him, now with groups of ladies in the most exclusive enclosure, now having a word with a fellow-racehorse owner or other friend or associate, the King thoroughly enjoys the best that can be found in England racing, and his knowledge of horses and his memory for events in the racing world are admirably commented upon by many leaders of the turf.

The racing over, the King drives down to the town in the ruck of vehicles of all descriptions. He has instructed the police to let the traffic go on as usual, and there is no ceremonial clearing of the road, no cry of "Room for the King!" Hundreds of persons have driven down in cabs, brakes, carriages, motor cars and hired vehicles of all sorts and conditions about the same time as the King without knowing of his presence, although he almost always uses an open carriage. Now and then he actually gets "held up" by the police in company with others when the regulation of the traffic becomes difficult.

An outward and visible sign of the absence of ceremony at Newmarket is the dress of the King, and as a consequence that of the other men. A hard felt hat of a pleasing shade of medium brown, a Raglan or Chesterfield coat, a cloth cape overall, and a lounge suit are the royal wear for Newmarket.

WIRE GUN A WONDER.

Will Throw a Projectile Over Thirty Miles.

The six-inch Brown wire gun, which has been building at the Scott iron works in Reading, Pa., has been completed. It was finally inspected by an expert sent by the United States Government, and will be shipped to the proving ground at Sandy Hook.

The workmanship on this modern cannon is of the best. It has a nine-inch powder chamber, which will hold from sixty to seventy pounds of the best smokeless powder. The shot will weigh 100 pounds, and at an elevation of forty-five degrees this cannon will hurl a projectile from twenty-five to thirty miles. A ten-inch Brown gun, it is estimated, will send a shot fifty miles.

The charge of powder to be used will be twenty to thirty pounds greater than that used in any six-inch gun known. The chamber will have a volume of 3,000 cubic inches, and the inventor says that he expects to fire the gun under a pressure of over 65,000 pounds to the square inch.

It is asserted that the gun will stand a pressure of 50,000 pounds to the square inch at the muzzle without the slightest danger, and fully twice that pressure at breech. The breech of the gun is of the ordinary interrupted screw, made extra large and strong, and is opened and closed with a one motion lever.

The cannon will be mounted on an improved seven-inch navy carriage.

The company has agreed to fire this gun with a 3,500 foot second velocity, which is 500 to 700 feet better than the best guns in the army or navy are doing to-day.

NOVA SCOTIA VS. MANITOBA.

The reputation of Manitoba as a wheat-producing country adds interest to the results of recent experiments in wheat-growing conducted by the Canadian government on two experimental farms, one at Napan, Nova Scotia, the other at Brandon, Manitoba. Out of 58 varieties tested in both places, 40 produced a larger yield per acre and heavier grain on the Nova Scotia than on the Manitoba farm. Over two-thirds of the varieties tested were more successful in Nova Scotia than in Manitoba.

would be needed to protect our sources of food supply, and the domestic servant problem would be solved for ever."

USE OF APPENDIX.

The appendix itself, Sir William believed, has an important function in assisting digestion. In addition, it was the chief habitat of a certain micro-organism that was most useful in attacking imperfectly assimilated nourishment, and if only as a medium for the cultivation of these bacteria the appendix had its useful mission to perform and should be retained.

The hastily-snatched luncheon of the business man was the subject of an attack by Sir William, who remonstrated his mate that man was provided with neither a crop, like a bird, nor the digestive facilities of a horse, and hurried meals invited gastric troubles.

MESSAGES ON TAPE.

Invention by Which Two Systems Work Together.

Stephen Dudley Field, nephew of the Atlantic cable inventor, has recorded successfully the Morse alphabet on paper by means of wireless telegraphy, says the New York Herald.

The feat which has baffled electrical experts since telegraphing without wires became established commercially was made possible by Mr. Field's invention of what he calls an amplifier. It is an electrically delicate machine of wire coils and magnets so adjusted as to record all variations in the electric current which passes through it.

It occupies less than a half cubic foot of space, and one of its most novel features is the use of threads of glass one one-thousandth of an inch in diameter to truss and connect some of the smaller parts. In the demonstration the usual telephone receiver was cut out from the electrolytic responder which received the wireless message. The current was turned into the amplifier and the message was clicked out in printed Morse characters on the tape. The amplifier, Mr. Field explained, was nothing but a mechanical microscope for electricity.

The inventor declares that all the attachments, such as photograph reproducers and the like, now in use for wire telephone and telegraph lines may be made by the amplifier available for ocean cable system. By means of it a land line may be joined directly to a wireless one and by this means a message might be sent through either waves from London across the ocean to New York, and there turned into a wire and carried without interruption to San Francisco.

The same amplifier applied to ocean cables, it is asserted, will more than double the present speed of transmission and will allow the connection of cables and wireless or land lines direct, so that messages may be sent around the world by one operator without its being repeated from station to station.

JAPAN NOW CIVILIZED.

Says Mr. Hayashi, a distinguished citizen of Japan: "To-day we Japanese have battleships, torpedoes, canons. The China sea reddens with the blood of our killed and of those we kill. Our torpedoes roar, our shrapnel shriek, our cannon breathe slaughter and we die and are the cause of death. And you occidentals say to us, 'You have won your rank; you have civilized yourselves.' Centuries upon centuries we have had artists, painters, sculptors, philosophers. In the sixteenth century we had published in Japanese the fables of Aesop. Were we then barbarians?"

Next to the rifle and bayonet, a soldier prefers his belt for purposes of self-defence.

WRECKED BY A SEAGULL

SERIOUS DISASTERS. BIRDS THAT HAVE CAUSED

Crows Ruined the Roof of a Building—Eagles Carried Off Children.

A hen recently overturned a waggonette and several injured four of the seven occupants. This extraordinary accident happened in this way. The pleasure party were driving near Sheepwash, a Northumbrian village, and all had passed happily, when a fowl suddenly flew from a hedge and alighted on the horse's back. The animal, thoroughly alarmed, at once bolted, with the result that the waggonette was overturned and its inmates thrown bodily out.

A seagull some months back wrecked a cruiser of considerable size. Believing that his vessel, the Flora, had passed Village Point, off British Columbia, Captain Baker had ordered the lookout to watch for a black beacon with a white disc on the opposite side of the channel. What appeared to be such an object was passed, when suddenly the vessel stranded on the rocks, doing much damage to her. The supposed beacon turned out to be the Village Point buoy, which was distorted in the fog, and on which a seagull was sitting, giving the appearance of a white disc.

Crows some time ago put the Public Works Department of Victoria, British Columbia, to a deal of trouble. For a long time they were puzzled to account for the leakage of the roof of one of their buildings, an imposing structure with a slate roof and solid-looking towers in front. In spite of frequent repairs, too, slate would persist in falling down.

CROWS SPOIL A ROOF.

A thorough investigation showed that the trouble was caused by crows who swarm on the beach at low tide and dig for clams. The birds found out that a clam dropped on the roof would break nicely, leaving the contents in a safe and convenient spot for leisurely consumption. Nearly every time a clam was dropped a slate would be cracked as well. Since scarecrows have been erected, however, no further trouble has been experienced.

Crows, again, were responsible for a sad state of affairs at Simla, in India. A couple of birds had built their nest at the central office of the Calcutta Telephone Company, at a spot where four wires converged, using tin clippings and bits of wire for the purpose, with the result that a complete electrical communication was established between the whole of the four lines. When a subscriber rang up someone he wanted he was answered from four different offices at once—much to the surprise and annoyance of the telephone users. This went on for some hours before the cause was located, and the birds were effectually routed.

EAGLE FIGHTS WITH A MAN.

As he was driving near Dole, in the French department of the Jura, not long ago, a man named Gonin was suddenly attacked by an enormous buzzard, which tried to tear his head with beak and claws. For ten minutes the strange combat continued, until at length the bird, which measured 5 feet 2 inches across, was stunned by a blow from the man's whip and captured.

That was a big fight, too, which Mr. Samuel Cross, inspector for the Hamilton Water Trust, had with a great eagle when out driving near Melbourne, Australia. By a well-directed shot the eagle was brought to earth. Mr. Cross tied it securely to the back of his trap and then drove homeward. The eagle, however, was only stunned. Before the inspector was aware of his danger, it had fastened its talons on his hands and had driven its beak through the

MEANS NEW ERA IN NAVY

SIR JOHN FISHER AS SENIOR NAVAL SEA LORD.

Most Strenuous and Capable Admiral in the British Naval Service.

On the day on which England celebrated the ninety-ninth anniversary of the Battle of Trafalgar, the British navy entered upon a new regime by Admiral Sir John Fisher taking office as the senior naval sea lord, an appointment which has given universal satisfaction and the results of which are looked forward to with hopeful anticipation. A naval correspondent says:—

"It is at once opposite and suggestive that these two events should have taken place simultaneously—namely, the celebration of the culminating employment of the British fleet in 1805 and the induction in office at Whitehall of a strenuous personality who is bound to fashion to his own liking and, despite constitutional checks, a weapon ready for use if necessity requires it in 1905.

"Admiral Sir John Fisher is a strong man, swift of judgment, tenacious of purpose.

KEEN TO A DEGREE.

uncommon in almost any walk of life, save that of money grubbing.

"A man of affairs, who has wielded large power and has influenced the march of events, once told me that the three men with whom he had come in contact who had most impressed him were Bismarck, Rhodes and Fisher. Yet eighteen months ago the English people hardly knew there was such a man as he. He had arrived long since, but it was by his famous speech at the academy banquet in the spring of 1903 that may be said to have first forcibly struck the public eye and ear. His incisive directness, his boisterous humor, above all, his absolutely assured confidence and strength made an impression which set the people to enquire, and enquiry carried conviction.

"Sir John Fisher is emphatically the product of naval training. The son of a soldier born in 1841, he entered the naval service when but 13, and made his way absolutely without interest or influence.

"A cheerful worker, a clear thinker, and a vigilant observer, Sir John Fisher is a man who inspires confidence among all who come in contact with him. He is not a man of the desk only. His clear eyes, the lurking humor of his lips, the strong, broad chin, and the bronzed complexion suggest the open air life and the breezy discipline of the bridge of the battleship, rather than the close

CONFINES OF THE STUDY.

"The position that Sir John has now assumed is that of chief naval adviser to the Government. He has come to the Admiralty, not so much as a reformer as one who intends to carry out the evolution of the navy which has been the result of its scientific development to the fullest possible extent.

"The great scheme of the training of officers and men, for which he primarily is responsible, has yet to find its complement in a similar remodelling of administrative methods, and in this work his extraordinary energy and versatility will find ample play.

"Sir John Fisher has been compared to Lord Nelson. I would rather compare him to St. Vincent, for it was St. Vincent who forged the weapon which Nelson so ably used. Fisher's opportunities will be enormous, for he is assured of royal support, is trusted by the King's Ministers, and will be ably supported by his colleagues."

FISHING WITH BASKETS.

Sea on Welsh Coast is Swarming With Fish.

TROOPS LEAVING RUSSIA

DRAMATIC SCENE AT A RAILWAY STATION.

Farewell to Russian Officers on the Way to the Seat of War.

The magnificent station which is the starting point of the Siberian Railway is usually a scene of great animation on the four nights a week when the transcontinental expresses leave, but the other night it was packed to overflowing, for a large contingent of officers was leaving for Manchuria, and all Moscow seemed to have turned out to give them a hearty send-off, writes a Moscow correspondent. The departure took place shortly before midnight, and in spite of the lateness of the hour two regimental bands were present, so there was no lack of music to help liven up a remarkable scene. The kurak station is said to be one of the finest in the world, and in the vast waiting-room and restaurant, under the brilliant electric light, the crowd of officers in their smart uniforms and the many well-dressed women gave the impression rather of a festive gathering than a leave-taking under particularly pathetic conditions.

Here and there, however, one could not help noticing handkerchiefs being placed furtively to pretty eyes when the first warning bell on the platform rang out to announce that the hour for departure was rapidly approaching. Two long tables, covered with white cloths, were laid out with a big array of glasses on the platform itself, and here all the officers present assembled just before the train left. Champagne was handed round and then the commanding officers made short speeches to the gallant men who were about to start for the front, concluding by placing round the neck of each one a thin gold chain with a small "good-luck" souvenir attached, presented to them by their brother officers. The Russian "kiss of brotherhood" then ensued, as is usual on such occasions, after which cheers were called for, all raised their glasses, and the station positively vibrated with the heartiness of the response, which was taken up again and again by the dense crowd of people standing round. The enthusiasm was absolutely contagious, and one found oneself unconsciously taking part in the proceedings.

A DRAMATIC SCENE.

Headed by the bands, a move was then made to the platform where the train was ready to start, and there one saw many a last sobbing farewell taking place as the dense crowd surged round the carriages to give a final shake of the hand and God-speed to friends. With the usual punctuality of continental trains, on the very stroke of the hour the big warning bell rang out and the engine's whistle responded immediately the massed bands struck up an inspiring air, and amid the deafening cheers of the crowd and the frantic waving of hats and handkerchiefs the huge train moved majestically away into the darkness of the night. It was as intensely dramatic a scene as I have ever witnessed, and will long linger in my memory.

It is, I believe, usually admitted that it is a pity to spoil a fine stage effect by an anti-climax; but at the risk of doing this I must narrate what took place next. The crowd had scarcely dispersed, and I was hurriedly finishing my sketch when a dimly-lighted train, composed of third-class carriages only, backed up to the platform just vacated. The immense iron doors at the extreme end of the building were opened, and there entered slowly a long, dismal procession of over two hundred prisoners bound for Siberia. They were all clothed in the hideous Arab garb of the Russian convict, and the clanking of their heavy chains rang out in the now deserted station in weird contrast to the cheering of

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

At the Mid-Somerset annual agricultural show Joseph Galt, who is 65, took the long-service prize with 57 years' at one farm.

Farthing breakfasts will be supplied to his school children this winter by the Rev. G. F. Nugent, vicar of St. Martin's, Brighton.

At the Old Bailey, London, Raphael Cicilie, aged 32, a kitchen porter, was sentenced to eight years' penal servitude for fatally stabbing James Albert during a street affray in Soho.

It has been intimated that Mr. Carnegie has placed at the disposal of the Deptford Borough Council £18,000, to erect a central library at £9,000, and two branch libraries at £4,500 each.

Practically the whole of the wheel-making industry in this country has been captured by America, said the president of the Institute of Carriage Builders at Tuesday's conference at Leicester.

Chartley Castle, near Stafford, the historic seat of Earl Ferrers, was sold by auction for £55,000. This included the hall, picturesque castle ruins, and park of 2,000 acres. Mary Queen of Scots was in custody at the castle, which was visited by Queen Elizabeth.

A firm of solicitors in Scotland are advertising for the heirs of a man named Smith. Railway companies, it is said, contemplate providing special excursion trains to convey the claimants.

At Thaxted, Essex, a ferret attacked a rat. A dog in turn attacked the ferret, and William Hedges, a laborer, who was trying to separate them, was shot in the leg by a man who had aimed at the rat.

A costly gold and crystal wine flagon, made to King Edward's order by a Hamburg firm, is exciting much admiration. The flagon, which is richly ornamented with vine leaves, rests on an artistic pedestal supported by two gold tritons.

The new by-law passed by the Essex County Council prohibiting hawkers and others from shouting their wares in the streets is being vigorously enforced by the police, who have hauled, during the past week, scores of offenders before the magistrates.

As the result of a reward of a halfpenny per head offered at Wellingham, in Cambridgeshire, 800 dead wasps, representing 30,000 embryos, have been brought in by school children in one day.

By the carrying at a representative meeting of the mayor's scheme for an amalgamation of Brighton charities, a new hospital which was to cost £20,000 is rendered unnecessary.

The Local Government Board inspector's opinion that there is imminent danger of the sea invading the western portion of the Isle of Wight was endorsed at the enquiry held by the committee of the rural district council. Local fishermen declared that the next heavy southwesterly gale would sweep the remaining barrier away and allow the sea to flow down the Yar Valley to the Solent, thus cutting off Freshwater and Totland. It is suggested that the War Office should combine with the local public authorities and private owners to carry out protective works.

COMING NAVAL TERROR

MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS OF THE FUTURE.

Could be Carried on Board Warships—Speedy and Hard to Detect.

Hamilton Water Trust, had with a great eagle when out driving near Melbourne, Australia. By a well-directed shot the eagle was brought to earth. Mr. Cross tied it securely to the back of his trap and then drove homeward. The eagle, however, was only stunned. Before the inspector was aware of his danger, it had fastened its talons on his hands and had driven its beak through the fleshy part. A terrific struggle then ensued, which eventually ended in the captor forcing a knife-blade into the back of the bird's neck, thus dispatching it.

It is not often that an inhabitant of Great Britain is attacked by an eagle. Yet a couple of years ago a workman employed in repairing the roof of the Central Lobby of the house of Commons had a sharp conflict of several minutes before the bird—a young eagle of considerable size—was eventually overpowered and captured. Again and again the eagle flew at the workman, biting a piece from his hand, and inflicting severe injuries to his face. The eagle, which, it was conjectured, had been brought in from the country by strong winds, was confined in an improvised cage in the watchman's box near

THE CHANCELLOR'S GATE.

More frequently, when rendered desperate through want of food, eagles will attack infants, carrying them off to their eyries. A most exciting case of this kind occurred in a village near Suez, France, two or three years back. A big eagle had swooped down and picked up a five-year-old child, the son of a farmer named Ghezzi. The father, a noted shot, at once went in search of the eagle's nest. He found it at last in a cleft of a very high rock. After considerable difficulty he was lowered by a rope to the opening of the cleft, when, to his horror, he found the eagle in the act of attacking the child. Eventually, after a fearful combat, Ghezzi killed the infuriated bird and rescued the infant, badly hurt, but still alive.

That, fortunately, was the condition of another child carried off a year later by an eagle. The baby, belonging to a family named Harris, living in the town of Ellis, Indiana, was left asleep in a hammock by its mother. To the woman's terror, as she was returning home, she saw her baby being carried up to the skies in the talons of a huge eagle. The father took his gun and proceeded to follow the bird. After a pursuit of a mile the bird swooped down and entered a wood, where the father at last found his child. By marvellous good fortune the baby was uninjured, save for bruises made by the eagle's claws.

HOW MEXICANS TEST EGGS.

It is a common sight in the plaza to behold a stall woman, who is selling two reals' worth of eggs, pick them up one by one, put one end and then the other to her lips and hand them over to the customer who repeats the same identical operation. To the inexperienced onlooker it seems as if they were tasting the extremities of the egg. As a matter of fact they never touch the egg with the tongue. The idea of the performance is that, when an egg is fresh one end is distinctly colder than the other. The end which has the air chamber is the warmer of the two. The human lips are exceedingly sensitive to heat and cold, and even the novice at this form of egg testing promptly becomes a capable judge. If both ends of the egg reveal the same temperature, that egg may be counted as bad, as it is a fairly good sign that the air chamber is broken and the contents spread equally within the shell.

For "training" or sighting heavy naval guns at night, very minute electrical sights are fitted, and are said to be very effective.

weapon which Nelson so well used. Fisher's opportunities will be enormous, for he is assured of royal support, is trusted by the King's Ministers, and will be ably supported by his colleagues."

FISHING WITH BASKETS.

See on Welsh Coast is Swarming With Fish.

A good fish story comes from North Wales. From Beaumaris to Barmouth the glut of whitebait is prodigious. The surface of the water along the coast is "deeply tinged by their mass of color," and the spectacle is visible for a considerable distance.

In the wake of these fish are myriads of mackerel, which are so intent on devouring the whitebait that they refuse to be disturbed by the incursions into the sea of men, woman and children armed with nets, buckets and other articles, for the purpose of scooping them up.

The mackerel exhibited wonderful powers of generalship. They "shepherded" their prey into a small dock near Anglesey Castle, and then there had a fearful carnage. The mackerel pounced on the whitebait, and snapped them up in thousands.

Wide-awake spectators saw their chance. They launched a boat, and in turn "snapped up" thousands of both kinds of fish.

Persons who could not seize boats ranged out with rods and lines, and ranged themselves on Bangor Pier and other suitable spots, angling for the mackerel. Their bait was whitebait, which had previously been scooped out of the sea by boys with old hampers.

Flocks of gulls hovered over the sea where the shoal was, and glutted themselves with the fish.

NEW DANGER IN KISSES.

A Disease in England Traced to Osculation.

A new danger has been added to the many which medical men assert surround the habit of kissing according to Denece Whittles, a lecturer on dental histology and pathology at Birmingham University, the crawcraw disease, common on the west coast of Africa, has been introduced into England. Birmingham, he says, has hundreds of cases, while traces of the disease have been found in many other places. The disease is due to the presence of the nematode worm, which has a peculiar penchant for destroying the white corpuscles in the blood. The chief symptom is an intense itching of the skin.

Kissing, Mr. Whittles asserts, is one of the means by which the disease is disseminated. There are large numbers of courting couples suffering from crawcraw in Birmingham, he said, and oftener than not one transmits the disease to the other by kissing.

In one case which came under his observation the engaged girl was kissed by her sweetheart, who was a victim of the disease. Shortly afterward she complained of a terrible itching. The trouble was incorrectly diagnosed, and the young woman, who slept with her sister, transmitted the disease, and the latter passed it on to a younger brother. Thus four persons became affected through kissing.

In another case a barmaid went to see her brother, a soldier, on his return from war. They kissed each other, and the result was the young woman a few days subsequently complained of intense itching of the skin. The soldier was unaware of the fact that he himself was suffering from the disease, the nematode worm being distinctly shown in a number of blood films.

Sailors do not wear baggy trousers for custom's sake. They are "built" wide so that Jack can turn them up above the knees when necessity demands, which is often.

third-class carriages only, backed up to the platform just vacated. The immense iron doors at the extreme end of the building were opened, and there entered slowly a long, dismal procession of over two hundred prisoners bound for Siberia. They were all clothed in the hideous Arab garb of the Russian convict, and the clanking of their heavy chains rang out in the now deserted station in weird contrast to the cheering of the crowds and the gay military music so few minutes previously, while, as though to add to the impressiveness of the effect, at this moment the lights on the platform were turned down. No dramatist could possibly conceive a more sensational "curtain."

CHILDREN'S APPETITES

Doctors Tell of Some of the Things They Swallow.

At Guy's Hospital, London, there is a fine museum of interesting curios, including buttons, corks and date stones, which have been removed from children's insides. It is the family doctor, however, who comes in contact with the majority of these cases.

"The worst and at the same time the most extraordinary case I ever met with," said a well-known practitioner recently "was that of an eight months old baby who was given a gold watch chain to play with. The little chap succeeded in swallowing part of it, including the bar. This had become fixed crossways in the gullet, which, owing to the irritation, had contracted and was holding it as in a vice.

"It was impossible to move the bar without tearing the muscles of the throat while the child was conscious. I administered a whiff of chloroform, and, as insensibility supervened, the gullet relaxed, releasing the bar automatically.

"Needles, perhaps, are the easiest indigestibles to swallow. They leave the stomach soon after entering it by piercing the muscular wall. Once let loose inside the body, they travel through the flesh and organs, occasioning very little inconvenience in the majority of cases. They may pass clean through the lungs and emerge at the right heel or from the shoulder-blade ten years later.

"One of the most puzzling cases was that of a boy who swallowed a complete ear of wild barley. It finally came out at the boy's side.

"Out of every thousand scent bottles manufactured I should think that at least ten have their stoppers swallowed by children."

SEA TAKES ITS TOLL.

Many Lives Lost off British Ships Every Year.

During the past thirteen years 24,142 lives have been lost on British ships at sea, or an annual average of 1,857.

The detailed figures of this mortality are given in a parliamentary paper as follows. The figures in parentheses indicate passengers:

1891—(582)	2,500
1891—(104)	1,988
1893—(44)	1,858
1894—(1,197)	3,071
1895—(58)	2,927
1896—(440)	1,981
1897—(46)	1,470
1898—(92)	1,484
1899—(121)	1,858
1900—(48)	1,585
1901—(18)	1,290
1902—(675)	1,854
1903—(5)	1,296

During the period named the number of seamen and officers employed rose from 218,247 to 233,482. The year 1894, when 1,197 passengers were lost, was that of the loss, among many other shipping disasters of the Wairarapa, which went down off New Zealand with all hands.

During the first nine months of the current year 156 vessels were lost, representing a total of 268,161 tons. Only sixty-two of the vessels were British.

COMING NAVAL TERROR

MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS OF THE FUTURE.

Could be Carried on Board Warships—Speedy and Hard to Detect.

The proposed trans-Atlantic race for torpedo boats, if it is carried out, will have a very important bearing on the future of the torpedo boat, and naval experts will be much interested in the result. A prominent French automobilist, who has had unique experience with motor-boats, thinks that if the race is successful it will mark the doom of the present type of torpedo boat with steam engines. He believes that smaller boats with petrol engines would be far more useful and speedy, and could be employed much more expeditiously. Granting that they could not live through extremely rough weather, he points out that quite a dozen of them could be carried on board a warship at such a time. When required they would be quickly launched again, their engines would be got going by a mere turn of a handle, and then they would be ready to glide away at a speed of over 20 miles an hour to deliver an attack. Each boat would require but four or five men, as the petrol engine is all but automatic in its action, and one man, if need be, could control all its functions and steer the vessel at the same time, just as on a motor-car.

COULD GO ANYWHERE.

With engines of 200 h.p. or over to drive the vessel in open water, and a smaller engine for speed or inshore work, this boat could be most economically worked, and could penetrate practically anywhere. It would have no smoke, and lying low in the water, it would glide along swiftly and silently. A stock of petrol sufficient for 400 or 500 miles could be carried, further supplies would be carried on the warship, and the possibility of any breakdown would be very remote.

There would be no stoke-hole horrors, no bursting of steam pipes, or any of the other dangers which the crews of ordinary torpedo boats run; whilst if the enemy sighted them they would make a considerably smaller mark in the water, and would stand a better chance of escaping. If the worst came to the worst, and a shot struck them, they would go to the bottom, of course; but the loss in human life and the loss to the fleet would be but a fraction of the loss sustained by a similar disaster to the modern type of torpedo boat.

CARRY THEM ON BOARD.

The fact that the petrol boats could be taken on board ship to the number perhaps of a dozen would mean in itself that the big vessel would always carry with it a fleet of protectors and scouts, which at a moment's notice could take to the water and sweep out in a great circle. Another important consideration is that the warship would be a kind of dry dock for each of the boats, and thus they could have any mechanical defects set right at once on the high sea. Needless to say, such a course is not possible with the present type of steam-propelled torpedo boat. Repair work is difficult to accomplish without returning to port and much time is lost thereby, and the vessel is rendered non-effective for a considerable time. It has to battle unaided with every kind of weather, and those who have any knowledge of the life on board a torpedo boat during a gale will agree that our sailors will be saved many hardships if they had torpedo boats which could be slung on board a warship in time of stress.

The money paid for the recovery of deserters is recovered from the offender's pay.

Ayer's

Falling hair means weak hair. Then strengthen your hair; feed it with the only hair food, Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, makes the hair

Hair Vigor

grow, completely cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair, all the rich, dark color of early life.

"My hair was falling out badly and I was afraid I would lose it all. Then I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. It quickly stopped the falling and made my hair all I could wish it to be."

REBECCA E. ALLEN, Elizabeth, N. J.

\$1.00 a bottle.
All druggists for J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Falling Hair

The NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD,
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald... \$1.00

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun..... \$1.65

Any three of the above papers..... \$2.40

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

THE NEW AGRICULTURE

We are moving out of the old conditions, said Prof. C. C. James, Ontario's Deputy-minister of Agriculture, at the Maritime Winter Fair. When our settlers first came to Canada they faced the pineval forest, and during all the clearing period the old agriculture held sway. With a new generation, conditions began to change; live stock came in, large barns were built, butter and cheese began to be made, and we gradually changed all our methods. This building and the exhibits it contains are proof that we are trying to keep up with the demands of the times and to compare with other countries by

of economical manufacturing is seen in the great stock yards of Chicago, where absolutely every part of an animal is turned into a marketable product. So the farmer must endeavor to convert into profitable use all his products. He should see to it that there is no waste land under fences, or in careless cultivation. The farmer has, perhaps, in his operations greater problems to meet than any other manufacturer, if he would avoid unnecessary waste.

The New Agriculture must be conducted upon scientific principles. There should not to-day be any objection to book farming, for the intelligent man can learn from agricultural papers and books the valuable experience of other men who have done the work he is trying to do. Our people are wisely beginning to lay aside their prejudice against books, and to try to get the best information from every available source. Scientific men have been and are studying and finding out truths about plant growth, constituents of our soils, the breeding and feeding of animals, the growing of fruit, etc., and it will pay us to learn what these men have found out.

The farm work of the future will be a good deal more enjoyable. In Ontario the farmers are very seldom referred to as "old hayseeds." The intelligent man who watches closely all the results of his work is interested and takes a pleasure in it. The world has lately found out that the farmer can be benefited by an education applicable to his business.

A few years ago in Ontario we first found out that the farmer had a wife, and we are doing what we can for the betterment of the woman on the farm. In the past she has had a hard life, her work has been practically unending and she has not had the benefit of labor-saving devices to the same extent as her husband. We are trying to relieve the farmer's wife of all the drudgery possible by our system of women's institutes and domestic science teaching. We have also found out that there are children on the farm and we are inaugurating a movement to try to provide the right kind of education for these children.

The home is where our agriculture starts and is nurtured. The reformation of the agricultural home is the start after all of our New Agriculture. Establish a farmer with an inclination to knowledge, a wife who knows how to make the most of her opportunities, and children getting a rational education, and I care not how poor that farm is, it will succeed. With these conditions, we shall hear no more about the "old hayseed," but we shall see the farmer walking the streets of our town as well dressed as anyone, and respected as one of the best citizens of Canada.

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY.

Montreal Herald.

Now that Mr. Borden has got his seat the neatest thing he could do would be to ask his electors if they prefer a Government-owned, etc., etc., or an etc., etc., owned-Government.

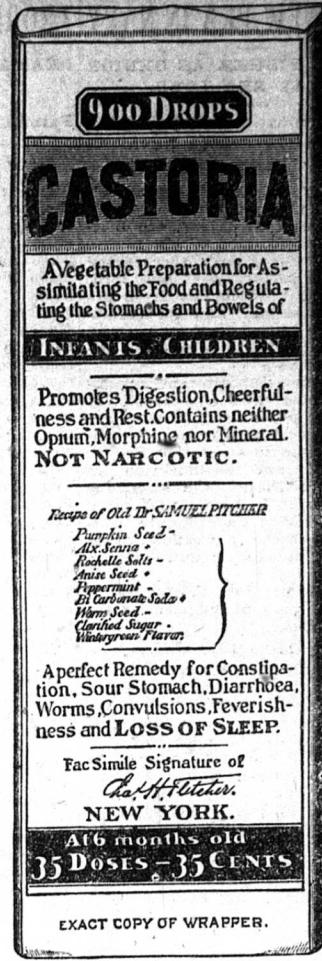
—

Oueland Leader.

A bird and a bottle are fine, And I don't sneer at lobsters and wine; But in winter—My sakes!

It's the buckwheat cakes And the maple syrup for mine!

Couldn't estimate its value!—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart never fails. It relieves in 30 minutes, it cures. It is a balsom. Right to lead you back to health.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

Chat. H. Fletcher.
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

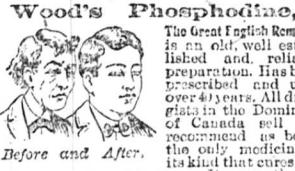
A LEPAGE PICTURE.

The Work That Brought the Artist Public Recognition.

The label on a certain spring water still in use was designated by Du Maurier, who was probably not overpaid for it, and a New York artist who has since gained distinction eked out the hardest part of his early struggles by designing advertisements for a commercial house. There have been many more perhaps, but the most conspicuous on record is Bastien Lepage, who through this very fact was forced into fame. He was pursued by unmerciful disaster through his youth in his efforts to study art. His mother worked in the fields to keep a sickly boy at school. At fifteen he went alone to Paris, starved for seven years, painted without success, but still—painted. He had just finished a picture to send to the Salon when Paris was besieged, and he rushed with his comrades to the trenches.

On the first day a shell fell into his studio and destroyed his picture, and another shell burst at his feet, wounding him. He was carried home and lay ill and idle for two years. Then he returned to Paris and, reduced to absolute want, painted cheap fans for a living.

One day a manufacturer of some patent medicine ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was always sincere, gave his best work to this advertisement. He painted a landscape in the April sunlight. The leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze. A group of beautiful young



Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy,
is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over many years, and is largely used in the Dominion of Canada, well and recommended as being the only medicine of its kind that cures

gives universal satisfaction. Is promptly and permanently cures all forms of *Acne*, *Weakness*, *Emaciation*, *Stomatorrhia*, *Inpotency*, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of *Tobacco*, *Opium* or *Stimulants*, *Mental* and *Brain* *Worry*, all of which lead to *Infirmity*, *Insanity*, *Consumption* and an *Early Grave*.

Price \$1 per package, or size for 85. One will please, six will cure. Mailed prompt on receipt of price. Send for free sample. Address

The Wood Company, Galt, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napane by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Neilson & Robinson, Druggists.

ANIMALS' WANDERINGS.

Rats the Most Migratory—Lemmings Race With Death.

The fable of the country mouse and the town mouse has a foundation in fact. Mice occasionally migrate in large numbers when food grows scarce and travel considerable distances to fresh homes. Farmers in a part of Perthishire had a good reason to become aware of this fact when a couple of years ago vast swarms of mice invaded their cornfields at harvest time.

But the mouse only travels when it has to. The rat, on the contrary, seems to take a yearly outing in very much the same fashion as do human beings. Rats are the most migratory creatures in the world. Whole troops of rats leave the towns at the end of summer

came in, large barns were built, butter and cheese began to be made, and we gradually changed all our methods. This building and the exhibits it contains are proof that we are trying to keep up with the demands of the times and to compete with other countries by following the New Agriculture.

The New Agriculture must be conducted upon business principals. In old times it did not seem so necessary to pursue these business methods; in fact, with the surroundings then existent, there was no chance to do so. In our towns and cities the merchant and the manufacturer has also had to change his methods of business. The farmer is just as much a manufacturer as the man in town who makes boots, cloths and hardware. The manufacturer in town finds it necessary to make the kind of goods that the consumer demands. It is also one of the conditions to-day that the farmer should produce what his customers want. We must consider what our district is best capable of producing, and work along that line. Grow the crops and keep the live stock that thrive best where we live.

The manufacturer must produce economically. Our best saw mills, for instance, are now run with practically no waste of material; even the dust is used. One of the best examples

It's the buckwheat cakes
And the maple syrup for mine!

Couldn't estimate its value!—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart never fails. It rises in 30 minutes, it cures. It is a beacon-light to lead you back to health. W. H. Musselman, of G. A. R., Weipport, Pa., says: "Two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart entirely cured me of palpitation and smothering spells. Its value cannot be estimated."—139 Sold by F. L. Hooper.

Medieval Monarchs.

Almost every mediaeval monarch claimed the whole or a part of the dominions of almost every other and insisted on inserting his claim in his list of official titles. In treatises and all official documents the whole list was religiously copied, and as it often happened that the two negotiating monarchs had some of the same titles it became usual to insert a clause in the list, non prejuidicando, in order to indicate that, no matter how absurd, inappropriate or untrue were the titles, they were understood to be inserted because they pleased the monarch who claimed them, that they did not confer a valid claim, and so no harm was likely to result from their use.

An Ingenious Scheme.

A story is told of a Chicago girl whose verses were always "declined with thanks" who hit upon the following unique plan for having them published. She would send a line of verse from one of her poems to the query column of some newspaper and ask from what poem such a line came, the name of the poem and of the author. A friend, also a rhymester, would send the querist's own poem to the paper with the desired information, and of course it would appear in print. The querist would do the same for the friend and so on until between them they had all their "poems" printed.

Scattered Barometers.

There are lots of birds which prophesy rain and storm in their actions. Crows, gulls, wild duck, snipe, plovers, woodpeckers, cormorants, wild and tame swans and most of the wading birds show great restlessness when stormy weather is approaching. They fly swiftly and often aimlessly up and down, fluttering from tree to tree and place to place, and usually scream loudly and harshly. Nature.

Violated the Rules.

Assistant—Here's an account from your tailor among this morning's letters. He writes on the back that he wants a settlement at once. Editor—Return it with a printed slip stating that commendations written on both sides of the paper are unavailable.

An Inherited Quality.

Mike (the cook)—Faith, aw phwat an'ould fashioned kid that is! Katy (the nurse)—Shure it is. An' no wonddher that she is, fer some av her ancestors lived nearly 400 years ago.

Signs.

Gayboy—I guess my wife expects callers today. "What makes you think so?" "She began the day by making the house unfit for any one to live in."

The Iceman's Troubles.—"My business," says John Gray, ice dealer, of Wingham, Ont., "is one of the most fertile fields under the sun for sowing the seeds for rheumatic suffering. For five years I was a great invalid, words cannot convey the faintest idea of my intense suffering and constant pain I endured. Six bottles American Rheumatic Cure permanently cured me."—146 Sold by, F. L. Hooper.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS
TORONTO, ONT.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Charles H. Fletcher

ent medicine ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was always sincere, gave his best work to this advertisement. He painted a landscape in the April sunlight. The leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze. A group of beautiful young girls gathered around a fountain from which the elixir of youth sprang in a bubbling stream. Lepage believed there was real merit in it.

"Let me offer it at the Salon?" he asked his patron.

The manufacturer was delighted. "But first paint a rainbow arching over the fountain," he said, "with the name of my medicine upon it."

Lepage refused.

"Then I will not pay you a sou for the picture."

The price of this picture meant bread for months, and the painter had long needed bread. The chance of admission to the salon was small. He hesitated. Then he silenced his hunger and carried the canvas to the salon. It was admitted.

Its great success insured Lepage public recognition, and his later work gained him a place among the greatest of living artists.

The Courage of Failure.

All honor to the man or woman who knows no such word as defeat, who follows the pathway of a consistent purpose and in the line of duty, even with the dark shadow of failure obscuring the way. To have the courage of one's convictions at all times and under all circumstances requires no small degree of character and determination. It is better to go down to ultimate overthrow in a cause which one believes to be just and right than to profit by any compromise with conscience or suffer the lowering of the moral tone which must come to all who lose the consciousness of adherence to their faith rather than wear the laurels of honest defeat.

But the mouse only travels when it has to. The rat, on the contrary, seems to take a yearly outing in very much the same fashion as do human beings. Rats are the most migratory creatures in the world. Whole troops of rats leave the towns at the end of summer and spend a month or two in the country, apparently in order to enjoy the change of food, which the country affords at that time of the year in the way of fresh fruit and grain. Before the cold weather sets in they are all back in their old quarters.

Reindeer migrate with the same regularity as swallows. They move south when winter sets in, but as soon as ever the snow begins to melt they travel steadily north, sometimes for as much as a thousand miles.

To end a holiday by deliberate suicide is so strange a phenomenon that for a long time naturalists looked upon the stories of the migration of the lemmings as an improbable fiction. Yet the facts are beyond dispute. At irregular intervals these rat-like creatures start out from their homes in the fastnesses of northern Scandinavia in huge droves, numbering tens of thousands, and travel steadily southward. Death pursues them in a hundred forms. Hawks and other birds of prey hover above them. Foxes, wolves and man decimate them. Thousands are drowned in rivers. Yet the rest struggle on until they reach the sea. They do not stop. They plunge in, swim out and struggle on until at last their strength fails and they drown. Not one ever returns from this journey of death.—London Answers.

School Growth.

A Business College that is compelled to increase its space four times in one year, and finally purchases the finest, best lighted and easiest ventilated building in its town, is showing evidences of substantial progress.

The reasons are not far to seek. Professionally trained, experienced business teachers, a record for Scholarships, and a post graduate course which is largely patronized by graduates of other schools. Write us for catalogue and we will tell you all about it. Our graduates are sought after. Address—

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.



Are
Your
Lungs
Weak?

Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery
CURES Weak
Lungs.

\$3,000 FORFEIT

Will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N.Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

When I commenced taking your medicines eighteen months ago, my health was completely broken down. I writes Mr. C. C. Sunderland of Chillicothe, Calif. Co., Mo. At first I could not even walk across the room without pains in my chest. The doctor who attended me said I had lung trouble, and that I would never be well again. At last I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's medicines. I bought a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery' took it, and soon commenced to feel a little better, then you directed me to take both the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'Favorite Prescription,' which I did. Altogether I have taken several bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' twelve of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and five vials of 'Pellets.' I am now almost entirely well, and do all my work without any pain whatever, and can run with more ease than I could formerly walk."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse and regulate the bowels.

ON THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE
RESTORED TO HEALTH
BY A
Wonderful Curative Liquid.

Composed of Healing gums, Balsams, Barks, Etc. This Compound is called the

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Miss Emma Monroe, Trenton, Ont., says: "I suffered for a long time with nervousness and back-ache. I then got a distressing hacking cough, lost flesh, and felt very miserable every way."

I consulted two doctors; both said I had quick consumption and could only live a few weeks. A friend, who had used O. R. KIDNEY CURE, said she believed my trouble was due to weak kidneys. I commenced its use; and, before I had finished six bottles, I felt like a new girl. That was two years ago, and to-day I am perfectly well and happy.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is sold by all druggists, 50c. a bottle; or write to

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

AN ODD FISH.

Queer Marine Monster a Natural Enemy to Whales.

While operating at a fishery in Admiralty Island, Alaska, one summer my attention and the attention of the fishing crew were almost daily attracted to a large marine creature that would appear in the main channel of Seymour canal and our immediate vicinity. There are large numbers of whales of the species porpoise there, and the monster seemed to be their natural enemy. The whales generally travel in schools, and while at the surface to blow one would be singled out and attacked by the fish, and a battle was soon in order.

It is the nature of the porpoise to make three blows at intervals of from two to three minutes each, and then sound deep and stay beneath the surface for thirty or forty minutes. As a whale would come to the surface there would appear always at the whale's right side and just about where his head would connect with the body a great long tail or fin, "judged by five fishermen and a number of Indians, after seeing it about fifteen times at various distances," to be about twenty-four feet long, two and one-half feet wide at the end and tapering down to the water, where it seemed to be about eighteen inches in diameter, looking very much like the blade of the fan of an old fashioned Dutch windmill.

The great club was used on the back of the unfortunate whale in such a manner that it was a wonder to me that every whale attacked was not instantly killed. Its operator seemed to have perfect control of its movements and would bend it back until the end would touch the water, forming a horseshoe loop; then with a sweep it would be straightened and brought over and down on the back of the whale with a whack that could be heard for several miles. If the whale was fortunate enough to submerge itself before the blows came, the spray would fly for a distance of a hundred feet from the effect of the stroke, making a report as loud as a yacht's signal gun.

What seemed most remarkable to me was that, no matter which way the attacked whale went or how fast (the usual speed is about fourteen knots), that great club would follow right along by its side and deliver those tremendous blows at intervals of about four or five seconds. It would always get in from three to five blows at each of the three times the whale would come to the surface to blow. The whale would generally rid itself of the enemy when it took its deep sound, especially if the water was forty fathoms or more deep. During the day the attack was always offshore, but at night the whales would be attacked in the bay and within 400 yards of the fishery.

I do not know of any whales being killed, but there were several that had great holes and sores on their backs. Questioning the Indians about it, I was told that there was only one, that it had been there for many years and that it once attacked an Indian canoe and with one stroke of the great club smashed the canoe into splinters, killing and drowning several of its occupants.

Siam.

The worth thing that can happen to a man in Siam is to get into debt, from which there is never any escape, owing to the exorbitant interest charged. Once in debt there is no appeal, the debtor being stripped of his clothes and compelled to work in fetters, generally for the rest of his life, to pay the interest. Drunkards are not permitted to give evidence in the law courts of Siam. The Buddhist priests, clad in

We Offer \$1,000

For a Disease Germ That Liquozone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Liquozone we offer \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Liquozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Liquozone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables;

and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

Liquozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Liquozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Liquozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Anemia	Hives—Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuritis
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Constipation	Mumps—Sciatica
Coughs—Colds	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Carcinoma—Cancer	Sarcoidosis—Syrphills
Cervix—Uterus	Skin Diseases
Diabetes—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Tuberculosis

Enteritis—Enteritis

Gastric—Gastritis

Gastritis—Gastritis

which there is never any escape, owing to the exorbitant interest charged. Once in debt there is no appeal, the debtor being stripped of his clothes and compelled to work in fetters, generally for the rest of his life, to pay the interest. Drunkards are not permitted to give evidence in the law courts of Siam. The Buddhist priests, clad in yellow robes, are to be seen everywhere in Bangkok, and it is quite common for young men to enter the priesthood, which affords them an easy and luxurious existence, owing to the liberality of the populace toward any one sanctioned to the service of Buddha.

A Chinese Columbus.

The belief in a Chinese Columbus was first allowed by scholars only in the first half of the last century. The claim is that a Buddhist priest in the fifth century crossed the Pacific to this continent and returned, making a written report of his discovery. The report still exists. It was translated into French in 1791 by M. de Guignes. It gave a narrative of a voyage eastward by a priest for 20,000 li, where he found a country which he named Fusang. People similar to the Indians were described, as well as American plants. The only doubt about the matter is as to the distance meant by 20,000 li. The priest may have reached only some island in the Pacific ocean.

Well Timed.

"That was a great sermon you preached this morning," said the old churchwarden, "and it was well timed too."

"Yes," rejoined the parson, with a deep sigh. "I noticed that."

"Noticed what?" asked the puzzled warden.

"That several of the congregation looked at their watches frequently," answered the old man, with another deep sigh.—London Telegraph.

An Unpardonable Fault.

Fogg—Goodman is dead. He has led a most beautiful and a correct life. Everybody praises him. Fogg—But, confound him, he tramped my ace once when we were playing partners at whilst.

Sorry He Spoke.

Caller—What did sister say when you told her I was here? Tommy. She said, "Oh, thunder!"—Boston Traveler.

Rhythm and time in the art of music have to come from the heart, not from the machine.—Dr. Joachim.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

When an attorney offers to settle, listen.

Some men try to get business by fighting people.

The successful business man is one who knows what people will not do.

When a man gets discouraged and quits, the doctor says afterward that was just the time when he should have held on.

When one of the town boys marries an out of town girl it creates more "feeling" than when a town girl imports a husband.

When a man wants to sharpen a knife he hunts up a whetstone. When a woman wants to sharpen a knife she takes a few swipes on a crock.

It often happens that the woman who has a reputation far and wide as a judge of a good bargain seems to fall down when she picks out a husband.

"Love Laughs at Locksmiths" as South American Kidney Cure laughs at disease. [It's the seemingly impossible doors to disease that it unlocks that makes its cures almost incredible. But for every cure there is a proof if you care to investigate. It is a liquid kidney specific and it never fails. Makes men "fit" and well.—142 Sold by F. L. Hooper.

remarked of the dictionary that she "didn't think much of the story," but nevertheless no one can use a good unbridged edition with any frequency and not attest to the fact that it is full of the most fascinating reading. Indeed, notwithstanding the old lady's opinion, the dictionary often exerts a charm not unlike that of an exceedingly interesting novel. To be sure, the narrative lacks consecutiveness, but the work is full of most interesting stories.

When we go to look up a word we are in doubt about we are attracted to other words in its neighborhood; they enlist our curiosity; we are impelled to find out their meanings, too, and to make ourselves acquainted with their life histories. Very strange things, most unsuspected things, they often tell us. Occasionally a very familiar word that we thought we knew all about reveals most remarkable qualities—much as some commonplace neighbor who for years we have nodded to in passing to and fro, regarding him as an excellent but rather dull individual, may chance to join us in a walk down the street or sit beside us on the train and casually betray traits, interests, qualities of mind or heart that entirely change our opinion of him. So we may read on and on, perhaps forgetting all about the word that we set out to look up, and finally have to turn to it again to reassure ourselves as to the precise points we were in doubt about.

HER RECOMMENDATION.

Why General Spinner Gave One Woman a Treasury Position.

Here is the story as it was told by herself of the appointment under General Spinner of a woman clerk in the treasury department.

"It was in 1864," she said, "two years after the appointment of women had become a permanent thing. I was in Washington visiting a sister. I made up my mind that I wanted a position, and so, without saying a word to any one, I went to the treasury and made my own application. I simply walked into General Spinner's office and said:

"General Spinner, I would like a position in the treasury." The general

Paine's Celery Compound Cures an Ontario Lady.

After years of failures, miseries, agonies, and despondency, Mrs. Hooper, of Thornhill, Ont., was cured by Paine's Celery Compound. She says:—

"With great pleasure and satisfaction I wish to add my testimony to what has already been said in favor of Paine's Celery Compound. For a very long time I suffered from general debility and rundown system. Having heard of Paine's Celery Compound, I determined to give it a trial and I am happy to say it has done for me more good than I can express. For ten years I doctor'd without any good results; but after using Paine's Celery Compound I am perfectly restored to health, can eat well, digestion is good sleep is sweet and sound. Altogether I am a new woman. I always recommended Paine's Celery Compound to my friends."

Try a Bottle of Paine's Celery Compound To-Day.

don't know what you mean. I was beginning to get embarrassed.

"Yes, influence," he said. "What congressman do you know?"

"I don't know any," I faltered. This time the general threw down his pen, leaned back in his chair and looked at me.

"You've been in Washington three years and don't know any congressman?" he queried. "Good! That's recommendation enough. The position is yours."

The Black Gnat Superstition.

There is a species of black gnat about the size of a young house fly that visits you at the dinner table frequently in the course of a lifetime. He is believed to be the soul of a departed friend come back to give warning of the death of some one you know. Simple folk believe in him absolutely. Whenever he appears at a certain home in New York, buzzing about the plate of the lord and master, the good wife declares, "John, who can it be next?" She runs over on her fingers the names of such friends as she can then recall. John frowns, growls about "female nonsense," strikes at the gnat, and next morning finds in the death notices announcement of the demise of one he knew.

The Town Stood the Loss.

While the engine was taking water the passenger with the imposing watch chain and eyeglasses strolled out on the platform and looked with interest about him.

"By Jove!" he said to the solitary native who was sitting on a flour barrel, "This village looks just exactly as it did twenty years ago, when I moved away from here. I don't believe it has changed a particle in all that time."

"I reckon not, mister," said the solitary native, biting off a chew of tobacco. "I'm goin' away don't seem to have made much difference in the old town."

PRISON STRIPES.

One Theory of the Origin of This Badge of Disgrace.

"Did you ever stop to think about the origin of the stripes we use in our prisons?" said a man with an eye for the curious. "If you have not, it will not take you long to figure the thing out if you happen to know anything about the Bible.

"For instance, in the laws and ordinances of Deuteronomy we find the following, which will give us the clew to the origin of the stripes as a badge of infamy: 'If there be a controversy between men and they come unto judgment that the judges may judge them, then they shall justify the righteous and condemn the wicked. And it shall be if the wicked man be worthy to be beaten that the judge shall cause him to lie down and to be beaten before his face, according to his fault, by a certain number. Forty stripes he may give him and not exceed; less if he should exceed and beat him above these with many stripes; then thy brother should seem vile unto thee.'

"Now instead of inflicting these physical stripes we put striped clothes on the men who offend the law or who may come unto judgment that the judges may judge them, as it is put in the text. Of course you could go much further back in history if you cared to trace the origin of marks of infamy, but you would find that physical mutilation of some sort in a majority of instances afforded the means."

Sore Throat and Coughs.

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets.

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.

10c. All Druggists

K. Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon on the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napane.

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napane.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Range Block.
Money to loan at "lower than the low" rate

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5%



DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Lawrence will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napane, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Express Office, Napane.

Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Commissioner in H. C. J.

Conveyancer, etc.

141 MARLBANK.

SWEETENING SUGAR.

How Poor Qualities Are Brought Up to the Standard.

There are certain kinds of sugar which fall short of the required standard of sweetness, and these sugars have to be sweetened artificially.

There are some establishments in Europe where they do this kind of thing. You are taken into the sweetening department, and you see cones of sugar ready to be operated on. A cone is placed over an apparatus, apex downward. You notice many little holes in this apparatus close to the apex or point of the cone. Some thickish liquid is poured on the flat end of the cone, and then the machinery is set in motion.

The holes become the mouths of suction tubes, and the sweetening liquid is drawn through the cone, giving it the necessary quality.

Another interesting fact in connection with this article is that some of the pieces of "lump sugar" are really made up of dust or fragments pressed together.

If you will examine certain pieces you will observe that the crystal formation of good sugar is not to be seen, and you will also discover that these close grained "lumps" take longer to dissolve, though, of course, all sugar that takes a long time to melt is not necessarily made up stuff.—London Globe.

ENGLISH CRIMINAL LAW.

40 Gems, 10 Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from torpor of the Liver. Easy and quick, banish Sick Headache, purify the blood and eradicate all impurities from the system.

The demand is big. The Pills are little, easy to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 in a vial, 10 cents.—141, Sold by F. L. Hooper.

Royal Baking Powder

45 CENTS

a pound can

[AT ALL
GROCERS]

25 cents a half pound can

Royal Baking Powder is made from pure grape cream of tartar, and is absolutely pure.

Royal Baking Powder assures wholesome food; it makes the best biscuits, cakes and all hot-breads; it protects the family from the danger of alum and other injurious substitutes.

Royal Baking Powder saves time, saves butter, flour and eggs; saves health.

Discouraged Stomachs.—Could you wonder at the delicate organs of digestion refusing to be helped and comforted when day after day they are literally "drowned out" by strong tonics, bitters and hurtful nostrums. Common sense came into Medical Science when it evolved the tasty tablet dose and discovered a God-send to humanity in Dr. Von Sten's Pineapple tablets formula. 35 cents.—144 Sold by, F. L. Hooper.

MARRIAGE IN MEXICO.

How the Engagement and Wedding Ceremonies Are Celebrated.

The Mexican people are hospitable to a fault, always welcoming their friends even though they have not enough to eat themselves. And they religiously visit the sick, including those who have contagious diseases. They are also addicted to public social functions, the invariable mode of entertainment being the dance. They are fond of music, though not proficient in the art of making it, probably more from lack of opportunity than from lack of capacity. The violin and guitar are the usual instruments of music, the repertory of the local musicians being usually limited to a few tunes which are in equal demand for the dance and for the funeral.

One of the most interesting and beautiful of the Mexican functions is the *prenubio*. When a young man wishes to marry he asks for the girl of his choice of the parents, not of the girl herself, and if she is given the *prenubio* at once follows, ushered in by shooting and demonstrations of joy. The bride and bridegroom are publicly presented to their future parents-in-law, after which the company pass in procession in front of the couple, each one dropping a piece of money into the hands of the bride. Then follows the inevitable dance. This public betrothal is considered almost as binding as marriage, and I have heard of but one instance in which the compact was not kept, the recreant bridegroom in that case being visited with ostracism. The betrothal is usually followed by marriage just as soon as the services of the priest can be secured. The marriage ceremony is followed by a feast more notable for

an intense bluish white, much like that of the electric arc. Stars of that hue are, therefore, in their infancy. Then comes the white stage, followed by the yellow, orange and red, each succeeding hue indicating greater celestial antiquity than the last. Up to the yellow period the star as it contracts grows hotter and hotter. Then a gradual cooling takes place. Accompanying the changes in color are changes in the spectrum of the star—changes that indicate a modification in physical structure. In the bluish white period of a star's infancy the characteristic wide lines of hydrogen gas predominate in the spectrum. As the color changes, the lines of calcium, magnesium and iron appear, the hydrogen lines gradually becoming thinner and those of calcium broader.

TRAFFIC IN HUMAN SKIN.

The skin grafting experiments which have been so successful of recent years have led to a new form of livelihood, which is fairly remunerative. Several of the London hospitals have on their books the names and addresses of many men and women who have undertaken to sell portions of their cuticle whenever the necessity arises, and it is said that quite a regular traffic is now being done in the buying and selling of human skin. The persons who are willing to sacrifice their flesh for money are by no means confined to the poor and destitute class.—London Mail.

THE POSTAL UNION.

The first step toward the formation of the postal union, which has had such wide results, came from Germany in the shape of a proposal for an international postal congress. This met at Berne in 1873, when twenty-two countries joined the union, including the whole of Europe. A second congress met in Paris in 1878, when ten other countries came in, and the official title, "International Postal Union," was definitely fixed. Its sphere was further enlarged at congresses at Lisbon in 1885 and at Vienna in 1891.

THE LOST PARADISE

THEORIES AS TO THE LOCATION OF THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

The Consensus of Learned Opinion Supports the Belief That Adam and Eve's Original Home Was on the Great Babylonian Plain.

Almost every spot of the globe has had the claim made on its behalf that it is the site of vanished Eden. Most persons seem agreed on the fact that paradise has disappeared from our midst. The question is, Where was it situated? To those who deny the Biblical story of man's genesis the question takes another form, and they perplex themselves as to the spot in which man first appeared on this earth. Some evade the difficulty by saying that man appeared in many different spots—that he did not spring from one original.

If we accept the doctrine of the Darwinians we are forced to confess that the place where man first evolved must have been anything but a garden of Eden. It must have been a haunt of mere animalism, and its food would certainly not have been fruit. Roughly speaking, therefore, there are two schools: those who believe that man came from a divine original, but fell away from his first estate, to which with infinite labor he may return, and those who believe that he evolved from the beast and is still evolving to the greatness that he may ultimately attain. Setting aside these somewhat discordant theories, we may well ask, Where was Eden?

The soundest scientists are agreed that mankind came from a single origin—whether a distinct creation or an evolution is beside the mark—and the original man must have had a local habitation. The geographical manuals and maps of the middle ages leave a good deal to be desired in the matter of accurate detail, but they have at least the merit of boldness, and if we go to them for an answer to our question we may get something like a definite reply. According to an old map of the thirteenth century, paradise is a circular island lying near India. It is surrounded by a wall in which is a gateway opening to the west. The gate is closed and the wall quite insurmountable. Our later atlases do not locate this happy island.

Other early maps would have us believe that Eden lay in central China. We can go with these ancient geographers so far as to place the probable site of man's birthplace in Asia, but the consensus of learned opinion does not incline either to India or China. Eminent authority supports the idea that Eden lay somewhere on the great Babylonian plain watered by the Tigris and the Euphrates—the Perath and Hiddekel of Genesis. Other authorities give their vote for Armenia, possibly influenced by the tradition which says that the Ark rested on Mount Ararat, but this tradition would only point to Armenia as the probable first home of postdiluvian man.

Professor Delitzsch and Professor Sayce favor Babylon; Heidegger favors Palestine; Media, Arabia and the upper Nile have all their supporters. Quatrefages, treating the subject solely from a scientific standpoint, concludes that linguistic and other human types point to central Asia, but does not decide on any precise locality.

With the author of Genesis, as Dr. Kalisch has remarked, "Eden is geographically described in a manner which leaves no doubt that distinct locality was before the mind of the author." Even to those who think that

HE LOVED THE THEATER.

Farcies and Clowns Were the Joy of George III. of England.

Few men of any rank or time have ever derived so much unaffected pleasure from the theater as George III. In fact, in the words of a contemporary, it was "as good as a play to hear the royal laughter and note the genuine enjoyment of his majesty." "He is said," Thackeray wrote, "not to have cared for Shakespeare or tragedy much. Farces and pantomimes were his joy, and especially when the clown swallowed a carrot or a string of sausages he would laugh so outrageously that the lovely princess by his side would have to say, 'My gracious, monarch, do compose yourself!' And he continued to laugh and at the very smallest farces as long as his poor wits were left him."

So frequent were George's visits to the theater that "his face was the most familiar in London to playgoers, who took no more notice of his presence than if he had been a simple citizen, except when his boisterous laughter drew attention to him and started others laughing out of irresistible infection." As familiar a spectacle as that of his majesty purple and rolling with laughter was to see him sleeping as peacefully as a child between the acts.

So partial was he to actors that he permitted and even smiled at liberties which he would have resented in any one else. On one occasion, when Parsons was playing in "The Siege of Calais," the actor walked toward the box in which George was sitting and addressed him in the words of his part: "At the king were here and did not admire my scaffold I would say: 'Hang him! He has no taste,'" a piece of impudence which threw his majesty into a fit of laughter.—London Tit-Bits.

PRONUNCIATION.

Read Over This Test and Then Consult Your Dictionary.

The following rather curious piece of composition was placed upon the blackboard at a certain teachers' institute and a prize of a dictionary offered to any person who could read it and pronounce every word correctly. The book was not carried off, as twelve was the lowest number of mistakes in pronunciation made:

"A sacrilegious son of Belial who has suffered from bronchitis, having exhausted his finances in order to make good the deficit, resolved to ally himself to a comely, lenient and docile young lady of the Malay or Caucasian race. He accordingly purchased a calliope and coral necklace of a chameleon hue and securing a suit of rooms at a principal hotel he engaged the head waiter as his coadjutor. He then dispatched a letter of the most unexceptional calligraphy extant, inviting the young lady to a matinee. She revolted at the idea, refused to consider herself sacrifice to his desires and sent a polite note of refusal, on receiving which he procured a carbine and Bowie knife, said that he would not now forgive fettters hymned with the queen and went to an isolated spot, severed his jugular vein and discharged the contents of the carbine into his abdomen. The debris was removed by the coroner."

The mistakes in pronunciation were made on the following words: Sacrilegious, Belial, bronchitis, exhausted, finances, deficit, comely, lenient, docile, Malay, calliope, chameleon, suit, coadjutor, calligraphy, matinee, sacrifice, carbine, hymned, isolated, jugular and debris.

The Triumphant Spider.
A little garter snake about five inches

soon as the services of the priest can be secured. The marriage ceremony is followed by a feast more notable for the abundance of things to drink than for things to eat and by the usual dance. Indeed the festivities are often prolonged for several nights after the wedding.

THE AGE OF STARS.

Color Aids the Astronomer in Making His Calculations.

As a star contracts from the surrounding nebulous matter from which it was thrown-off its temperature rises, and with this augmented heat occurs a change both in the star's spectrum and color. Redhot iron is not nearly so hot as white hot iron. By observing the various changes in tint which the metal undergoes the foundryman is able to tell with considerable accuracy its degree of heat. A somewhat similar method of gauging a star's temperature, and therefore its age, is relied upon by the astronomer. Color, then, and spectroscopic analysis enable the astronomer to estimate the age of orbs that are only beginning to exist as stars and others whose light is fast fading.

After having congealed, as it were, from a nebulous mass, a star assumes a color that may be best described as

further enlarged at congresses at Lisbon in 1851 and at Vienna in 1891.

Paid Her Back.

"Gracious, my dear," said the first society belle spitefully, "I trust you're not ill! You look so much older tonight."

"Do I, dear?" the other replied sweetly. "I feel quite well. And you—how wonderfully improved you are! You look positively young!"

A Subtle Distinction.

"Did the critics like your performance of Hamlet?"

"The critics," answered Mr. Stornington Barnes, "liked it. But a large number of persons who assume to be critics did not."

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and difficulty than straightforward and simple integrity in another.—Colton.

Love's Ravings.

"Why, Charles, what do you mean by burning our old love letters?" "I have been reading them, my dear," replied her husband. "After we die some one who wished to break our wills might get hold of them and use them to prove we were insane."

Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative. *Locum, Mass.*

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
ARTISTS OF DRUGGISTS ORN. & P. D. D. & CO., NEW YORK.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company
GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
Eastern Standard Time. No. 26 Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations Miles No. 12 No. 40 No. 6. A.M. P.M. P.M.

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SELECTIONS

THE MILK SICK WEED.

Mysterious and Deadly Plant That Grows In Tennessee.

From time to time in the past five decades Tennesseans have been stirred to a profound sense of interest in the state's mysterious malady, "milk sickness," as its deadly reappearance in certain sections of the state has been followed by fatal results to human beings and to stock. No one has ever discovered the cause of the malady from which death relieves the victim after such physical agony as almost deprives the human species of the power of speech, and dumb brutes express their sufferings by frenzied search for water to cool the thirst which consumes them. Once by a stream they plunge or fall into it and quickly drink themselves to death.

The fatal sickness is known to a limited extent in several sections of the state, but exists principally near Sparta, in White county. It is contracted through drinking the milk of the cows that have eaten a certain weed known as the "milk sick weed," which looks somewhat like clover and grows thickly on the infested land. But what constitutes the poison in the weed is no more determined today than it was when first located by the keen witted, nature wise mountaineers, who have been its chief victims. It has been ascribed at various times to minerals whose poison is absorbed in the roots of the "milk sick" plant, to a vapor from some fungous growth and to the action of the dew producing, in connection with the life of the plant, a certain poisonous acid. But all of these theories have failed under tests applied by practical science. On the largest infected section known to exist in the limits of the state, "Milk Sick mountain," in White county, no mineral whatever exists. Cattle which ate the "milk sick weed" after the dew had dried died in agony just as those who ate it when the dew was fresh and sparkling, and the strictest search failed to find any fungous growth whatever.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MISSISSIPPI PEARLS.

The story of the fresh water pearl fishing in the Mississippi and its tributaries sounds like a tale from "The Arabian Nights." Since 1900 more than \$3,000,000 worth of pearls have been taken, it is said, from the waters of the Mississippi valley, chiefly in the southern section. A bay found a button shaped pearl near Muscatine, Iowa. It weighed 168 grains and was a beauty, and he sold it to a dealer in gems for \$2,168. The dealer sold it in New York later for \$10,000. One sky blue pearl from Caney Fork, Tenn., brought \$3,300 in London. A pearl from the Black river, Arkansas, which a man who was fishing for bait found accidentally, brought \$2,000. And so on. Shellfish abound in the inland lakes of the Adirondacks, and it is said that the quest for pearls is to be begun there. Experts expect the search will be rewarded by a large and valuable find.

TWO KINDS OF SUMMER GIRL

She has twelve trunks, two carryalls, of bandboxes a score, valises each of different size, handbags fifteen or more; And know we by these baggage mounds This maid is on her way Up to the breezy mountain tops To spend each summer day.

Another maid she boards the train, Without a single care, She has no baggage to be checked;

COUNTY COUNCIL.

County Council Chambers,
Napanee, Jan. 14th, 1905.

Council met this day at 2 p.m., pursuant to statutes the Clerk, W. G. Wilson, presiding.

The following County Councillors, having first filed their declarations of qualification and of office, took their seats:

No. 1, Highlands Division—Jas. Bryden and Geo. Woods.

No. 2, Camden Division—W. A. Martin and H. A. Baker.

No. 3, Ernestown Division—Thos. Clyde and Stewart Paul.

No. 4, U.E.L. Division—J. C. Creighton and O. B. Miller.

No. 5, Napanee Division—M. C. Bogart and J. W. Hall.

Moved by Thos. Clyde, seconded by N. B. Miller, that W. A. Martin, Esq., be elected Warden for the year 1905, which was carried unanimously by a standing vote.

The clerk then declared Mr. Martin duly elected Warden for the ensuing year. The Warden elect was escorted to the chair by Mr. Baker, and the declaration of office was subscribed by the Warden, before his Honor Judge Madden.

Mr. Martin then addressed the council thanking them for the honor conferred upon him and his division by electing him to the position. He was sure that the business of the County would be ably transacted by the Council-elect, as they were all men of recognized business ability. He said they might be considerable new business to come before them, such as a better heating system for the County buildings, and other important items.

On motion of Messrs. H. A. Baker and Jas. Bryden, the Council went into Committees of the Whole to strike standing committees, which resulted as follows:

Finance Committee—J. W. Hall, Chairman; N. B. Miller, Secretary; Jas. Bryden, Stewart Paul and W. A. Martin. County Property Committee—H. A. Baker, Chairman; Stewart Paul, Secretary; J. W. Hall, J. C. Creighton and Geo. Woods.

Roads and Bridges Committee—Jas. Bryden, Chairman; M. C. Bogart, Secretary; W. A. Martin, J. C. Creighton, and Thos. Clyde.

Education and Printing Committee—Geo. Woods, Chairman; Thos. Clyde, Secretary; H. A. Baker, M. C. Bogart and N. B. Miller.

An account of Mr. Samuel Asseletine for 20 cords of wood, \$110.10, was ordered paid.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet on Tuesday next, Jan. 31st, at 2 p.m.

Piles—Itching, Blind and Bleeding—Cured in three to six nights. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is peerless in curing. One application gives instant relief. It cures all itching and irritating skin diseases, Chafing, Eczema, etc. 35 cents.—143 Sold by F. L. Hooper.

TOWN COUNCIL.

—
Council Chambers,
Jan. 23rd, 1905.

Council met in an adjourned session on Monday evening.

Members all present. Mayor Lowry in the chair.

This was an adjourned meeting held at the request of the Napanee Electric Light Co., as they wished to submit an offer or proposition to light our streets.

The meeting was called for 7.30 p.m., and after waiting for a representative of the Company to put in an appearance, the Council adjourned.

The members of the Council considered it decided slight on the part of the Electric Light Co., not sending a representative or notifying the Clerk by letter that they did not intend to meet the Council.

Definite and independent action will be taken immediately by our town fathers.

Got a Constant Headache?—Ten chances to one the secret of your suffering is that "white man's burden," Catarrh. Here's a sentence from one man's evidence for Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder.—"The application gave me instant relief, cleared the nasal passages and stopped the pain in my head." It's a quick, safe and sure treatment, and it never fails to cure. 50 cents.—143 Sold by F. L. Hooper.

Entangled In a Live Wire.

CAPTAINS ON MANY SEAS NEVER WITHOUT PE-RU-NA.

"Give Me My Compass and
Pe-ru-na and I Will Steer
Clear of All Wrecks."



Pe-ru-na Known and
Praised on Land
and Sea.

"A sick sailor is a pretty helpless man. I have found that Peruna will do more to restore one than any other medicine I know, and I have carried a couple of bottles on board for many seasons. Seven years ago Peruna cured me of bronchial trouble in a few weeks and gave me such new life and nerve force that I certainly believe in telling you of it."

"Give me my compass and Peruna and I will steer clear of wrecks of all kinds and land in port safe and well with vessel and men"—Capt. L. T. Carter, 123 10th Avenue, Pensacola, Florida.

Capt. E. A. Watson, M. E., 48 Elizabeth street, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"Peruna has my heartiest endorsement. If there is any place that you are helpless when ill it is on board a steamer, at sea, miles away from any assistance. Sometimes two or three of my men would be sick at one time and seriously cripple the force, but since we have learned of the value of Peruna, by taking a few doses they recuperate very quickly. We use it for colds, lung

trouble and kidney diseases, and have also found it very fine for la grippe.

"Peruna is always one of the most important supplies of my steamer."—E. A. Watson.

With a bottle of Peruna aboard sailors have a remedy on which they can rely.

Commodore U. S. Navy.

Commodore Somerville Nicholson, of the United States Navy, in a letter from 1837 R St., N. W., Washington, D. C., says:

"I unhesitatingly recommend Pe-ru-na to all persons suffering from catarrh."—S. Nicholson.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

How the Term Came to Mean a Very Small Portrait.

50 YEARS'
EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may kindly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive instant notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1.50. Held by all newsmen.

MUNN & CO. 26 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 125 E. St., Washington, D. C.

The Niagara Falls Tunnel.

The scenic tunnel under the Horse-shoe falls of Niagara, which has just been completed, was undertaken for the Niagara falls Queen Victoria park commission in order to provide a per-

fectly safe and rapid passage for the thousands of tourists who daily pass over the falls. The tunnel is 1,600 feet long and 15 feet high and 12 feet wide. It is built of stone and has a single track for the electric cars. The tunnel is located under the falls and is 1,600 feet long and 15 feet high and 12 feet wide. It is built of stone and has a single track for the electric cars. The tunnel is located under the falls and is 1,600 feet long and 15 feet high and 12 feet wide. It is built of stone and has a single track for the electric cars.

Photography checked miniature painting for a time, but of late there has been a notable revival of the art. In

And know we by these baggage mounds
This maid is on her way
Up to the breezy mountain tops
To spend each summer day.

Another maid she boards the train,
Without a single care,
She has no baggage to be checked;
She's lively, plump and fair.
She's going to the brisk seashore—
The little bag so cute
That dangles at her side contains
A sturdy bathing suit.
—New York Press.

Very Evident,



Mrs. Nix—Here! This is the fifth time you've been here!

Weary Wag—Yes'm. I allus was a great hand for visitin', ma'am.—New York Evening Journal.

Making a Stand.

"So you are going away?"
"Yes," answered the young house-keeper. "You see, we discharged the cook, and she's so cross about it that we've decided to live somewhere else until she gets good natured or goes away herself."—Washington Star.

Reasons

that Rose Tea have appeared in
ined that

Rose 'ea

and solely of the rich and fragrant
; that it is made to men who
; and b'ending of its ; that it
liquor ; it is always uniform in
; perfectly clean ampure.

asons will appear in subsequent

would you not like to try a
doing so you will appreciate
the reasons which appear later.

substantiate every statement made

DOKS, St. John N. B.
TORONTO, WINNIPEG

the easiest passages and stopped the pain in
my head." It's a quick, safe and sure
treatment, and it never fails to cure. 50
cents.—145 Sold by F. L. Hooper.

Entangled in a Live Wire.

If a person is tangled in a live electric wire and you want to extricate him therefrom do not take hold of the victim's hands, as is often done in a case of this kind. You will be shocked if you do. Be sure to grab the clothes alone, and then you are safe, and the current cannot reach you. Do not let anything come in contact with your bare hands but his coat and trousers. Of course if you have thick leather gloves on you can handle with impunity the individual in distress.

Appropriate Ending.

The thoughtful little boy with the high forehead tied an oblong receptacle made of tin to the dog's tail and watched the animal go tearing down the alley.

"For a Scotch collie," the boy explained to the bystanders, "I thought he wasn't quite as canny as he ought to be."

Softening It.

Daughter—What do you mean by saying I'm the worst actor you ever saw? Cooly—Well, I've no doubt it did seem rather harsh, but, then, you know, there are so many actors I have never seen!

Irritating Iteration.

"I don't see why you call him stupid. He says a clever thing quite often."

"Exactly. He doesn't seem to realize that it should be said only once."

For the Serious Moment.

"I hear he refused to take chloroform when he was operated on."

"Yes; he said he'd rather take it when he paid his bill."

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, 1885.

LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Cataract that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Cataract Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY,

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1885.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

No Help for Him.

"You must take a more cheerful view of things," said the optimist. "Give up looking for the flaws."

"Yes, it's all right for you to talk about not looking for the flaws, but I have to make my living as a watch repairer!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

When He Was Absorbed.

"He's the most devout man in church. I never saw any one who could be so absorbed in prayer."

"Indeed? I never noticed it."

"Probably not. I don't suppose you ever took up the collection."—Philadelphia Press.

Left in the Rush.

Richard—Why aren't you married, Rebecca?

Rebecca—Oh, statistics show there are not enough men to go around, and I never was good at any kind of a scramble.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Memory.

Memory is a fickle thing. Drag a man from before a train and he will barely remember your face ten years later, but borrow a quarter from him and he will not forget you to his dying day.—Chicago Tribune.

The Niagara Falls Tunnel.

The scene tunnel under the Horseshoe falls of Niagara, which has just been completed, was undertaken for the Niagara Falls Queen, Victoria park commission in order to provide a perfectly safe view of the cataract from below. A shaft was sunk 127 feet, and from this a tunnel was constructed, curving out under the Horseshoe falls 800 feet. From this lateral were run into the gorge, where large observation rooms will be constructed of glass where tourists can sit in easy chairs and look out. A large electric elevator has been put into the shaft, and from the bottom a large board walk has been constructed to the mouths of the various tunnels.

Increase of Population.

Few persons have any idea of the extraordinary manner in which the population of Europe has increased during the last century. According to statisticians, this population, assuming it to have been 1,000 in 1800, had increased by the year 1900 to 2,448. In other words, it had more than doubled itself within a hundred years. To this increase the Latin nations of the west and southwest contributed the least, and the greatest growth was in the east, where the people have not yet become thoroughly saturated with the ideas of modern civilization. New York Herald.

Pigment Sausage.

In those lands where horses are the food of men all manner of flesh goes the way of the sausage machine. Recently there had to be slaughtered at Ghent an elephant well known in Belgium by the name of Jack, the last inhabitant of the zoological garden, and his flesh, which is stated to have weighed 3,800 pounds, or nearly two tons, all went to the sausage makers. In addition there were 1,100 pounds of bone; head, 250 pounds; heart, 50 pounds; liver, 100 pounds; tongue, 30 pounds; skin, 1,000 pounds, and viscera, 600 pounds.

Poison Ivy.

There are so many cases of poisoning from *Rhus toxicodendron*, or poison ivy, every year that the caution to beware of it can hardly be repeated too often. Remember this: Poison ivy has three leaflets and berries of a dirty white color. Virginia creeper, which so much resembles poison ivy in habit of growth and general appearance, has five leaflets and purple berries. Just to bear in mind this simple distinction makes all the difference between safety and suffering.

to him, and it is said that Louis XIV. offered £150 for his picture of Oliver Cromwell.

Photography checked miniature painting for a time, but of late there has been a notable revival of the art. In olden time miniatures were often painted on vellum or on copper or silver plates. Now ivory is the medium commonly employed.

Rather Clever Birds.

An agriculturist's paper tells this yarn: A poultry fancier who kept some fowls in a field beside a railway line fed the fowls on wheat, but the sparrows would come by the score and steal it from them. The fancier did not know what to do to stop them. At last he decided to feed the fowls on Indian maize, thinking that it would be too large for the sparrows to swallow. He went again next day, and to his surprise there were just as many sparrows as before. They were taking their corn in their beaks and laying it on the rails, waiting for a train to go over it and break it so that they could eat it.

Mozart's Skull.

In the middle of Salzburg stands the small house in which Mozart was born. It contains two old pianos and many relics belonging to the composer, whose skull is preserved in a glass case placed in the center of the room in which he first saw the light. The skull is all that remains of Mozart, whose body could not be identified in the mass of remains that filled the common paupers' grave wherein he had been buried at Vienna.

Vapo-Resolene.

Established 1879.

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or suffers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

A Vapo-Cresolene set including a bottle of Cresolene \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet.



DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABS

Six Months Ago Pale, Peevish and Always Sick.

Mr. Wm. Frizzell, Post Clerk, Nanapie, says: "My little girl six months ago was not very strong, could not sleep, was feverish and peevish. The child's indigestion was something terrible. Mr. Douglas gave me a package of Hennequin's Infant Tablets; we used them; the result was truly marvelous. I saw and learned something then that I could not have believed, had I not seen it for myself. However, I must say that my little girl, now 18 months of age, is full of fun and frolic. She is hearty, eats well and sleeps well, and is the picture of health. I believe Hennequin's Tablets to be the greatest and surest babies' medicine I ever saw."

DR. HENNEQUIN'S

Destroy worms, as
procure healthy and
teething trouble, all
indigestion, diarrhoea,
etc. stop weeping. In
bed awakening from
beyond price for a
weak health. Dr. He
lets do not contain
other narcotic propo
package, 5 packages
any address. Send u
if, after using part
mailing us the rema
cannot be responsible
by P. O. Order, Mo
tered Letter.

DOUGLAS & CO.,
Wholesale

FORECASTING THE FUTURE

The Faculty of Looking Ahead is Essential to Success.

Where there is no vision, the people perish.—Proverbs, xxix., 18.

There seems to be in the going through of a definite, fixed routine day after day and week after week something which saps and robs life of that which is best and noblest in it. Certainly those who lead such a life have, some more, some less, their vision obscured and their horizon contracted. Perhaps it is due to want of variety, perhaps to want of stimulus. Whatever the cause, the fact remains. It is generally admitted that one of the dangers of our age is that in our large use of machinery we ourselves are liable to become too machinelike.

We have little regard for what is known technically as the "visionary man," but what we really dislike is his impracticable, not his visionary side. Successful men are all more or less visionary. In fact, there is perhaps no other quality so pre-eminently essential to success as that faculty which enables one to look ahead, to foresee and forecast the future. Where there is no vision we fail.

There is, perhaps, no better example of the power of vision than that of Columbus. History tells us how patiently and persistently he labored to secure assistance to follow up his vision and make it.

REAL TO THE WORLD.

He labored to gain his vision and he labored to realize it. We wonder that such a glorious vision should have remained so long unseen. The reason is apparent. The world's brightest visions are reserved as rewards to persistent and painstaking effort and to diligent and untiring research.

It is a mistake to think that all important visions have already been seen and realized. There are still worlds to discover and to conquer. Brighter visions than those which are unfolding themselves in our day and generation the world has never seen. Those who are catching glimpses of them we call geniuses or wizards. But they are in reality thinkers, workers. It is thus that they make their inspiration.

Visions have indeed played a migh-

ty part in the world's history. They have led the famous warriors to glorious victory. They have given us from the pens of the most gifted poets and men of letters our choicest bits of literature. They have advanced the world and uplifted the Church. Our tall buildings, our great bridges, our marvellous modern inventions and machinery, our almost magic means of travel and communication by land and sea, first existed in mind as visions of future possibility. The objective real is invariably preceded by the subjective ideal.

Christ's vision of universal brotherhood was of all visions the most splendid and glorious. We are learning more and more of it, but we do not begin to appreciate it yet. He who crushes and robs the poor cannot by putting money so gained into institutions, however good, catch even a glimpse of

THE BEAUTIFUL VISION

which Christ saw in the brotherhood which He came on earth to establish, and which is to have its final and complete consummation in heaven. It is a fearful thing to have the widow's tears and the laborer's blood crying out from the ground and reaching up to the very ear of God against unrighteous and ill-gotten gain. The rich man who has made his money honestly and who is merciful and liberal need not fear when the time comes to render an account of his stewardship. Visions of a camel standing before the needle's eye or of Dives calling to Abraham and Lazarus need not trouble him.

Religion furnishes us higher ideals, broadens our sympathies, uplifts our minds, gives us inspiration and strength in our daily efforts, furnishes just that which the world cannot give. In the spiritual life of that righteous father and of that saintly mother (who, perhaps, have passed to their blessed reward) we caught glimpses of visions, visions which revealed something of the divine and which have never ceased to beckon us heavenward. We have no fear of perishing, because we have visions which lead us onward and upward to that "building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

temple may be finished and the kingdom come.

There is very great need for Jehoiada who will fearlessly and faithfully honor the Lord alone. Individual believers are also temples of the Lord, and there is great need of such as are willing to be wholly consecrated to Him (I Cor. vi, 19, 20; II. Cor. vi, 14-18), whose constant motto is, "What wilt thou, Lord?" "Where wilt thou?" and whose whole heart says gladly, "Whose I am and whom I serve" (Acts ix 6; Luke xxii, 9; Acts xxvii, 23). It was a sad day for Joash when the good priest, his faithful counselor, died, for then came the princes of Judah and persuaded the king to forsake the house of the Lord and serve groves and idols, and, although the Lord sent prophets to turn the people again to Himself, the people would not give ear, and the king went so far as to cause to be stoned to death Zechariah, the son of Jehoiada, because by the spirit of God he reproved their sin.

Thus Joash, the king, remembered not the kindness which Jehoiada, his father, had done to him, but slew his son (II Chron. xxiv, 17-20). The Lord noted it and made mention of it when on earth in His humiliation

means the removal of the last barriers to the Island Empire's marvelous progress in commerce and manufactures. Once the land of Japan is able to be freely bought and owned by the stranger within her gates, capital will flow into her banks and thence into her factories, mines, etc.

HAT PIN SAVED HER.

Diverted the Course of a Bullet Fired at Her.

The hat pin has proved its value as a life-saver, and in a new way. Going home from church the other Sunday in an English village a Miss Lumley chose a lonely footpath by way of the hamlet of Woodhouse, and proceeded unaccompanied. She held an umbrella to shield her face from the drenching rain, and when close to a plantation she heard someone coming in the opposite direction.

Miss Lumley was hurrying past and had just got by the individual when she saw a flash and felt a stinging sensation in the neck and back of the head. She cried out and ran as fast as she could. The assailant went in another direction, while the girl made her way to a cottage at Enham, which she reached in a state of collapse, with blood flowing from the back of the head.

The young lady was subsequently conveyed to her home, and a medical man who attended her showed that her life had been saved by a hatpin. The shot had been fired from a revolver, and the bullet had struck a hatpin and been diverted. The pin was bent and the bullet entered the neck, took an upward course and emerged at the top of the head. Fortunately the skull was not penetrated, and fatal results are not anticipated, although the girl is prostrated by the shock.

THE FREAKS OF MEMORY

MARVELLOUS FACULTY FOR REMEMBERING.

In Some Persons the Gift Is Developed to an Uncanny Degree.

Extraordinary memories have attracted the attention of men in all ages, and in these days man with a retentive memory is considered to be more or less gifted. Some good instances of remarkable memory are to be gathered from the records of Greece and Rome. Themistocles, a famous Greek general is said to have known every citizen in Athens. No doubt Otho, the Roman Emperor, owed much of his success to a remarkable memory. He learned the name of every soldier and officer in his army, and this, among other things, rendered him so popular that he was acclaimed Emperor.

Coming to later times, the following anecdote affords an instance of wonderful powers of memory. An Englishman went to Frederick the Great of Prussia for the express purpose of giving him an exhibition of his powers of recollection. Frederick sent for Voltaire, who was then residing at the Prussian court. At the King's request Voltaire read a long poem which he had just composed. The Englishman was present and was in such a position that he could hear every word of the poem, though he was concealed from Voltaire's notice. After the reading of the poem, Frederick observed to the author that the production could not be an original one, as there was a foreign gentleman present who could recite every word of it. Voltaire listened in amazement to the stranger as he repeated,

WORD FOR WORD.

the poem which he had been at so much pains in composing, and, giving way to a momentary outbreak of passion, he tore the manuscript in pieces. He was then informed how

THE EVILS OF TIPPING

A FOLLY THAT HAS REACHED ITS CLIMAX.

Scandalous and Unmanly Way of Bleeding the Public.

That old saw, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," has the merit of fundamental truth, says the London Express, but there is much to be said also for the new and revised version, "The hand that slips the silver rules the roast."

The wealthy traveller puts his less fortunate fellows to considerable inconvenience when he secures a railway carriage to himself by "tipping" the guard, the wealthy hotel visitor, by preliminary and promissory tips to the head waiter, secures lightning service at the expense of the poorer visitors, and the wealthy guest at a country house, whose generosity is known to the family butler, receives the almost undivided attention of the servants.

The evil of the "tipping" system is universally admitted and deplored, but until recently little effort has been made to mitigate it. It is a fair instance of poetical justice. The insidious system, if it did not originate in these isles, has, at any rate, grown to be most rampant among the English speaking peoples.

There are really cheerful signs, however, of rebellion against a form of oppression which weighs heavily on men and women with moderate means. A popular firm of caterers has dared to open a huge restaurant where their employees are absolutely forbidden to receive gratuities of any kind.

Countless tea shops in London thrive on the

NO "GRATUITIES" PLAN.

Then, why should not restaurants conduct on the same system prosper equally well? It is well known that hundreds of London waiters work without a wage and are absolutely dependent for their living on the tips they receive. If tips were abolished in all hotels and restaurants there would probably be a strike of waiters. That would be unpleasant, of course, but in the end the proprietors would be forced to pay each man a fair wage, and the public would triumph.

In country house life some half dozen hostesses are leading a reform movement which, it is expected, may have far-reaching results. In one large house where a big shooting party has already foregathered a small collection box is placed in the room of each guest. Into this box, when he or she departs, the guest places a general offering to the indoor servants. The hostess holds the keys of all the boxes, and those are opened at the end of the season when the contents are divided equally among all the men and women employed in the household.

In the gun room is another box, where similar collections are made for the keepers and outdoor servants. In this way no servant or keeper can possibly tell which one of the guests deposited the £5 note or which one the five shilling piece.

Instead, therefore, of that subtle inequality of treatment which he is usually compelled to endure at the hands of servants when he goes country house visiting, the comparatively poor man meets with the same attention in the morning and evening as the millionaire. Nor can the head keeper with his diabolical memory for bygones and insufficient tips put the poor man in the worst position when shooting the coverts. In the other houses mentioned, a general collection box for indoor servants is kept

IN THE SMOKING ROOM.

The difficulty encountered by these daring hostesses lies in the engagement of servants; each servant must be told of the system before he or

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, NOV. 13.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings xii., 4-15. Golden Text, Neh. x., 39.

All that had been accomplished thus far in saving Joash from the rage of Athaliah, in keeping him safely and in having him anointed king was through the faithfulness of Jehoiada, the priest, and his wife, Jehoshabeath, showing us how much may be accomplished for God by a faithful, fearless, devoted man or woman. Jehoiada lived to be 160 years old, and when he died they buried him in the city of David among the kings because he had done good in Israel both toward God and toward His house (II. Chron. xxiv., 15, 16). His name signifies "known to Jehovah," and that is better than to be known and honored of all men. To be truly the Lord's and to live for Him is everything. All else is nothing no matter how men may praise it. While Joash had

His house (II. Chron. xxiv., 15, 16). His name signifies "known to Jehovah," and that is better than to be known and honored of all men. To be truly the Lord's and to live for Him is everything. All else is nothing no matter how men may praise it. While Joash had such a counselor he did right in the sight of the Lord, but not perfectly, for the high places were not taken away, and the people still sacrificed and burned incense there (verses 2, 3). The Bible records only one who always and in everything did right before God.

Under the teaching and guidance of Jehoiada the young king was minded to repair the house of the Lord and to that end sent priests and Levites into all the cities of Judah to gather money for the work, and they were commanded to hasten it, for the sons of Athaliah, that wicked woman, had broken up the house of God and had bestowed the dedicated things upon Baalim. But sixteen years passed and the house was not repaired. There was something of God and something of man in this; hence the delay, for man's way of doing always hinders God's work. It was no doubt of God to repair the temple, but to go after the people for the money with which to do this was not the Lord's way; hence it failed. I cannot believe that we are to wait upon people individually for money with which to carry on His work, yet there is so much of it done and so many ways devised to get money from all sorts of people to this end.

I believe it to be all wrong. I do not wonder that the priests under the reproof of Joash would consent neither to receive money nor to repair the house (verses 6-3). So the king's plan failed. But now see a better way: At the suggestion of Jehoiada a chest with a hole in the lid of it is placed beside the altar at the entrance to the house of the Lord, and willing people brought their offerings to it, and thus money was gathered in abundance day by day. Again and again the chest was emptied and put back in its place to receive more. All the princes and all the people rejoiced and brought in and cast into the chest until they had made an end. So the workmen wrought, and the work was perfected by them, and they set the house of God in his state and strengthened it. The overseers of the work were unusually faithful, and those who gave them the money with which to pay workmen kept no reckoning with them (verse 15).

Compare carefully the account in II. Chron. xxiv. with our lesson for to-day. The work being finished, they offered burnt offerings in the house of the Lord continually all the days of Jehoiada (II. Chron. xxiv., 14), and thus the Lord was honored again in His own house which had been so desecrated by the ungodly, and all through faithful Jehoiada and his house. If we will as Joshua did, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord" (Josh. xxi., 15), God will surely bless us and make us a blessing to many. The heart of this lesson is the house of the Lord, its desecration and restoration.

Both tabernacle and temple, built for God to dwell in among His people (Ex. xxv., 8), were typical of the True Tabernacle, Jesus Christ (Heb. viii., 1, 2), and every good priest and prophet and king is also a type of Him in whom God dwelt perfectly. The church is now His dwelling place on earth, not any building made with hands nor any so called denomination, but the company of all true believers, wherever found, and all who are true believers are expected to yield themselves and their possessions wholly to God that He may make use of them to gather from all nations the members of His body who are not yet gathered that so the

to be stoned to death Zechariah, the son of Jehoiada, because by the spirit of God he reproved their sin.

Thus Joash, the king, remembered not the kindness which Jehoiada, his father, had done to him, but slew his son (II. Chron. xxiv., 17-20). The Lord noted it and made mention of it when on earth in His humiliation (Luke xi., 51). All the iniquity on earth cries to Him and He will in His own time see to it (Gen. iv., 10; Hab. ii., 11).

THE ORIENT OF TO-MORROW.

There Will be Splendid Opportunities for Trade.

According to a report of the Swiss consul-general in Yokohama, no one would have dared ten years ago to predict Japan's wonderful development. In 1893 its foreign trade was about \$93,500,000; in 1903, \$403,500,000. The bank deposits of Tokyo in 1895 amounted to less than \$18,500,000; in 1903 they had risen to \$66,500,000; those of Osaka amounted to \$5,000,000 in 1893 and to \$38,500,000 in 1903.

The same surprises await one in connection with Manchuria and Korea. That there is room for European products there is proved by Japan's marvelous progress and development. Manchuria, properly administered, is as susceptible of progress and development as was Japan. The same is true of northern China, with its rich resources in minerals, particularly coal. I was often surprised on my trips through Manchuria and Siberia to find the facility with which the Chinese take to trade and manufacturing, particularly when the policy pursued by those in charge was such as to encourage efforts.

Splendid results await anyone who will give the material furnished and to be furnished by China good leadership. The Chinaman is the very best kind of a colonist. All he asks is to be let alone. He overcomes every lingual difficulty; he is a splendid worker, retail merchant, hand worker, or servant; and he is naturally honest. The large commercial cities, Colombo, Singapore, Siam, Saigon, Haifong, Hongkong, Shanghai, Kien-chau, are striking examples of what the peace-loving Chinese can accomplish.

Here in the East trade would be impossible but for the Chinese. Even in Japan the Chinese have made themselves indispensable. What is true of the English, French, and German spheres of influence in the East is just as true of the regions presided over by Russia. The life of Port Arthur, Dainy, Nicolajewsk, Vladivostok, Harbin, Chaborsk, and Blagovestchensk depends upon the activity of the Chinese inhabitants. The final result will, however, depend upon the type of men who assume the lead when peace is again restored. More merchants will want to come here from the West. The efforts of the great powers to secure a place for their agents in the East is easy to understand.

Progress and prosperity will go along faster under the aegis of the West than they ever would were the initiative efforts left to the East. China's opposition to strangers, to new trade forms, to railroads, is confined to China proper. Where the Chinaman is a stranger, an immigrant, colonist, he is far more pliable and adaptable than any other. Thus the fundamentals upon which a foreign trade may be built up are in the East. Everybody is getting ready to be on hand.

England and the United States are ready to follow in the footsteps of Japan, knowing full well that first come will be first served. The opening up of Manchuria and Korea is a foregone conclusion, let the war end as it will. Japan, victorious, is bound to be the leading nation in the East. The balance of power in the Orient will be at Tokyo rather than at Peking. Japan, victorious,

to the stranger as he repeated,

WORD FOR WORD.

the poem which he had been at so much pains in composing, and, giving way to a momentary outbreak of passion, he tore the manuscript in pieces. He was then informed how the Englishman had become acquainted with his poem, and, his anger being appeased, he was willing to do penance by copying down the work from the second reprint of the stranger, who was able to go through it as before.

There lived in the sixteen century at Padua, a law student who had trained his memory to such a high degree of perfection that he could recite 36,000 words after once hearing them read.

Jedediah Baxton, an illiterate person of the eighteenth century, used to put his memory to a curious use. On one occasion he mentioned the quantity of ale he had drunk free of cost since he was twelve years old, and the names of the gentlemen who had given it to him. The whole amounted to 5,116 pints.

As again showing that retentive gifts were not found in the educated alone, there is a notable instance of "Blind Jamie," who lived some twenty years ago in Sterling. He was a poor, uneducated man and totally blind, yet he could actually repeat after a few minutes' consideration, any verse required from any part of the Bible, even to the obscurest and least important.

An instance of a wager being won by a feat of memory was that of a person who repeated an entire newspaper, advertisements as well, after

A SINGLE READING.

Another instance of a wager being won by a feat of recollection was that of Mr. Futter, who not many years ago was a well-known tithe collector in Norfolk. He wagered that he could recollect every word of a sermon that was to be preached and afterwards write it out verbatim. He was not seen to take notes, and at the close of the service retired to a room and wrote out the sermon. On comparison with the manuscript, which the preacher had been asked to bring for the purpose, it was found to vary in one instance but in that Mr. Futter was proved to be correct, for the clergyman had a distinct recollection of substituting one word for the other in his delivery.

When reporting was forbidden in the Houses of parliament, any one seen to make notes was immediately ejected, the speeches, nevertheless, were published in the public press. It was discovered that one Woodfall used to be present in the gallery during the speeches, and, sitting with his head between his hands, actually committed the speeches to memory. They were afterwards published.

Lord Macaulay had a marvellous faculty for remembering what he read. He once declared that if by accident all the copies of Milton's "Paradise Lost" were destroyed, he would be able to write out the whole of the long poem without a single error.

In fact, he once performed the marvellous feat of repeating the whole poem, making only one omission.

Charles Dickens, after once walking down a street could remember the names of all the shopkeepers and their businesses.

Hostess—"You appear to be in deep thought, Tommy." Tommy—"Yes'm. Mamma told me if you asked me to have some cake I was to say something, an' I've been here so long now I forgot what it was."

Bank Cashier—"What is your name?" Indignant Prenter of Cheque—"Don't you see my signature?" Cashier—"Yes, that's what aroused my curiosity!"

shooting the coverts. In the other houses mentioned, a general collection box for indoor servants is kept

IN THE SMOKING ROOM.

The difficulty encountered by these daring hostesses lies in the engagement of servants; each servant must be told of the system before he or she is engaged, and in many cases the mere suggestion of the collection boxes has driven footmen and housemaids shuddering from the premises, but when the system has once been firmly established it is said to answer admirably.

At present hundreds of men who are fond of sport are compelled to refuse tempting invitations to country houses because of the tipping "terror" which is in them. Here is the little "bill" which confronts the English country house visitor.

The coachman or chauffeur
who drives him £0 10 0
The butler who smiles at him 1 0 0
The man who valets him 1 0 0
The head keeper who "places" him 1 0 0
The under keeper who looks at him 0 10 0

Total £4.00
The above items are based on a three or four days' shoot. For a fortnight's stay the figures would be nearly trebled.

In Scotland, where collection boxes would be difficult to institute on large sporting estates where fishing, stalking, and grouse shooting entail the employment of three different sets of men, the tips make the visit of a poor man to a big place impossible, and wealthy Americans and South African magnates have not improved the situation.

Whether all the railway lines in the kingdom are electrified or not, railway porters, like the poor and appendicitis, we shall always have with us, and it is extremely improbable that shareholders of railway companies will ever cry with a loud voice "Raise the wages of the porters and abolish tips." Nor will many people grudge the pennies given to men who shoulder heavy trunks and answer insane questions.

FROM MORNING TO NIGHT.

It is the sleek hotel employee—the day porter, the night porter, the boots, the head waiter, the housemaid—who makes the traveller's life a burden. On the day of his departure the hotel guest is confronted by smiling faces, most of them quite unfamiliar to him. His way to the station is through an "avenue of palms," and the proprietor, aiding and abetting with his presence, stands like cold Fate in the hall surveying the scene.

It cannot be denied that the Englishman has brought the trouble upon himself, and that the American has made matters worse. In out-of-the-way places in France, Germany and Italy, where tips are measured in halfpennies, the arrival of an Englishman or an American sends a thrill through the only waiter's heart. He scents tips to which he is not accustomed, and, what is more, if he does not get them he is inclined to be indifferent in his attentions.

The dread of "Christmas boxes" sends thousands of people out of London every year, and no number of tips can make up for the consequent loss of trade. The postman, the tradesman's carriers and messengers, the coalheaver and even the unfamiliar dustman are only a few of those who combine to make the household's life a burden at Christmas time. A good start, however, has been made with waiters and domestic servants. The rest of the remedy lies with the public.

Counsel—"What is your age, madam?" Witness—"I only know from what I've been told, and you just told me that he says evidence was not valid in court."

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The Empress of Germany's private wedding present to her relations always consists of a very plain travelling clock, for she values among all other virtues that of punctuality.

Mr. Tim Healy married a daughter of the late Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P. As the happy couple were leaving the residence of the bride's parents to start their honeymoon, Mr. Sullivan noticed that his son-in-law had by mistake taken the wrong umbrella. Rushing to the window he shouted, "Hi, Tim, that won't do. I've got six daughters, but only one good umbrella. Bring it back!"

President Loubet numbers amongst his dining experiences that of having a portion of a young sucking camel served to him at table. This incident occurred during the President's tour in Algeria. Wishing to do him special honor, some Arab chiefs entertained him to a luncheon at which the piece de resistance was an infant "ship of the desert." Great was their surprise when the head of the French Republic passed the camel and applied himself instead to mutton stew.

Sir Hiram Maxim began to invent almost as soon as he could lisp. When but a small boy he invented a sort of sextant made of wood, with sights, a piece of thread with a bullet at the end, and an indicator for the thread to swing along. On a dark night he took his instrument outside, and while he sighted it to the North Star his little sister read the indicator. "Forty-five, Hiram," she called out. This meant they were living in forty-five degrees north latitude. The observation proved to be perfectly accurate.

Lord Ilchester, in the gardens of whose residence at Holland House the Royal Horticultural Society recently held its summer show for the third year in succession, is himself an ardent horticulturist. In the fifty acres over which the gardens extend, his lordship knows the history of nearly every tree and plant from the American oaks and cedars planted for Fox, who became Lord Holland, to the lilies in the Japanese garden. Everything is said to be raised in the gardens save tomatoes, which are Lord Ilchester's special aversion.

Lady Marjorie H. Gordon, who recently married Captain Sinclair, M.P., has not only already made her mark in literary and philanthropic work, but has been thoroughly trained in domestic duties as well. Lord and Lady Aberdeen gave their children a cottage, christened by them "Holiday Cottage," in which Lady Marjorie did all that was necessary to keep it spick and span, even scrubbing the floors and cooking whatever refreshment was taken in it when she had guests. Her brothers chopped the wood, drew the water, and did the digging and gardening generally.

King Edward VII. possesses some extraordinary privileges. As an example, he is the proprietor of the beds of all British tidal rivers, such as the Thames, the Mersey, the Dee, the Tyne, and many others. That part of the shore all round the coast which lies between high-water and low-water mark also belongs to His Majesty, and he may put it to any use which he thinks fit, while theoretically every inch of ground in the kingdom still belongs to him, and not to the landlords. Nor would he be held personally responsible for the crime or "tort" which he chose to commit. The law says in such cases that any injury which might be inflicted upon a subject in this way must be ascribed to the mistake of the King's advisers.

The Czar is the owner of over 100 estates, all of which supply him with private revenues, but he is also the possessor of 100 palaces and castles, which have to be maintained in imperial style at a great expense to the owner. The Czar has more

YOUNG FOLKS

THE DOLL THAT STAYED OUT.

Poor Mehitabel Susan Jane,
All one night she lay out in the lane,
And only the stars looked down to see
How lonesome a lonely rag doll can be.
A little black bat who was pert and bold
Laughed at Mehitabel there in the cold,
The old grey owl in the hemlock tree
Feared with his queer round eyes to see
Whatever that was sitting up by the gate,
A little rag doll left out so late!
And when it came morning I found her there,
And I hugged her tight, and I combed her hair,
And she seemed all right, but never again
Will I leave Mehitabel out in the lane!

WHY BEN WENT TO THE BABY CLASS.

He did not look in the least like a baby, as he started off to Sunday-school in his trim blue suit and white necktie. And he did not feel like a baby, either. Why should he, when he had been going to school for two years and had brought home a good report card every month out of that time?

But there was a mischievous spirit in Ben that morning. He did not sing with the rest of the school, though his teacher found the place in the hymn-book for him. He took no part in the opening exercises, and the lesson was hardly begun before he started to whisper a long story to Herbert Joyce.

The patient teacher reproved him gently, and tried to interest him in what she was saying. But Ben would not be interested. He kept on talking, till the other boys could not pay good attention to their lessons, and it seemed as if the hour was likely to be wasted.

Just then the superintendent passed and the teacher spoke to him. "Mr. Berry, what do you suppose can be the trouble with a boy who will not listen to the lesson and will not let the other boys listen, either?"

The superintendent looked at Ben. "If a boy acts in that way," he said, after a minute, "I think it must be because he is not quite old enough to have learned how to behave in a class like this. I know a better place for him."

He took the astonished Ben by the hand, and led him down to the baby class, where there were a lot of little fellows in kilts and curls. "I have brought you a new scholar, Miss May," said the superintendent. "This seems to be just the place for him."

The teacher smiled, as she made room for Ben, but her pleasant welcome could not lift the cloud from his spirits. His cheeks grew red and hot. It was all he could do to keep from crying. He, Ben Henleigh, the best scholar in the whole second grade, put into the same class with little boys, some of whom did not even go to kindergarten! He did not know how to bear the disgrace of it.

He hated to think of telling his mother what had happened, but he could not keep the uncomfortable secret. Out it came the minute he was in the house. "Just think, mamma! they s'posed I belonged to the baby class. And I'm seven, and my suit's the eight-year-old size."

Then he cried and mamma asked some questions. "Which is the thing to be most ashamed of, dear?" she

YOU MUST NOT HESITATE

THIS WILL HELP YOUR WILL POWER.

Many Able People Are Kept Down Through Their Inability to Decide.

Have you a strong will?

The great demand of to-day is for the strong, vigorous, positive man—the man who not only makes up his mind, but does so with firmness, and when he has considered all the circumstances and conditions of the matter he is called upon to decide, does so once for all, and then throws it off his mind, and passes to something else. Such a man usually has superior executive ability. He can not only make a programme, but he can also carry it out. He can not only decide upon a course; but he can also execute it to a finish.

If you are a vacillator, if you have acquired a habit of hesitating, or to weighing and considering and reconsidering, never quite knowing what you want, you will never be a leader. This is not the stuff of which leaders are made; for whatever else a leader may lack, he knows his own mind. He knows what he wants, and makes straight for it. He may make mistakes, he may fall down now and then; but he gets up promptly and always pushes on.

HOW TO GET ON.

The man who decides quickly can afford to make mistakes; for no matter how many he makes, he will get on faster than he who is timid, vacillating and so afraid of taking a wrong course that he dares not start out to do anything. Those who wait for certainties, or stand on the brink of the stream waiting for somebody to push them in, never reach the other shore.

One of the most pitiable objects in the world is the man who is forever hanging trembling in the balance, who never knows which way to turn, who is the prey of conflicting opinions, and the victim of the greatest pressure, who follows the counsel of the last man who advises him, who moves along the line of least resistance, and who does not feel within himself the power to decide things. The very reputation of being cursed with a yielding disposition, of being easily moved from your conviction, or of being unstable in your opinions is fatal to all confidence—to credit.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND.

A great many people seem to have a mortal dread of deciding things. They don't care to take the responsibility, because they don't know what it may lead to. They are afraid that if they should decide upon one thing to-day, something better may turn up to-morrow, and cause them to regret their first decision. These habitual wavers so completely lose their self-confidence that they do not dare to trust themselves to decide anything of importance. Many of them ruin naturally fine minds by nursing the habit of indecision.

Your judgment must dwell in the depths of your nature, like the calm waters in the depths of the sea, out of the reach of the waves of emotion, passion, or moods, or the advice or criticism of others, and beyond the reach of superficial disturbance. This is the kind of judgment that is always sought in any matter of weight or importance—one which is beyond the reach of the influence of anything but the right.

ARE YOU ONE?

Thousands of people to-day are struggling along in mediocrity with ability enough to have taken them to the heights where excellence dwells, but for one lack in their nature—ability to decide quickly and finally.

Tens of thousands of young people with good health, good education, and good ability, are standing on

Fashion

...Talk

THE SEPARATE COAT.

A style which may be traced directly to the Directoire modes is the separate coat, which is growing into greater favor daily. On account of its popularity its beauty is being enhanced in the most delightful ways at all occasions, even the simplest in effect, are so elegant that they do not look quite right under simple coats; then many of the expensive cloth gowns are not being made upon the skirt and coat order any longer.

The latest bodices with deep girdles and narrow oval vest are very stunning. No material makes up into these bodices more effectively than do plaids and broadtail velvets. A dark blue and green plaid with a simple closely plaited skirt has the bodice trimmed with a deep girdle pointed top and bottom at the front and trimmed with tiny black satin buttons. Above the girdle there is a vest of lace laid over white satin. Opening over the vest are flat oval-shaped reveres of black satin bound with fine silk braid and the braid is embroidered with blue and green silk French knots. A touch of red is added to the stock, tiny satin rosebuds in this material being smuggled into the bed of shirred lace forming the collar.

Completing the toilette is a dark green beaver hat, with a wide brim, unturned and indented at the sides and back, so that the front scoops gracefully over the face. The only trimming is a lustrous coque's plumage of blue and green, arranged at the left side.

PALE TINTS FOR GOWNS.

The woman who follows closely the trend of the fashion finds herself again this year confronted with the question of light gowns. Despite the brilliant carnival of colors shown among the season's smart fabrics, there are many pale tinted cloths which will be much worn, especially for afternoon and visiting toilettes. These cloths have a charm which is peculiarly their own, and which makes them proof against the constant changes of the styles.

Burnt orange is used very much with light gowns, but only a touch is required here and there in connection with some other trimming. Blue and lavender are also combined very effectively, especially where there are double sets of reveres opening over the vests of soft, thin materials.

The broadtail velvets referred to above are smart alike for entire suits and separate coats. The great advantage of this material is that it does not crease, being already crushed. Then its durability recommends it most highly. The dark side to the question is that it is almost too elegant for ordinary wear, and where one has only the one tailor made, broadtail is hardly the fabric to choose for its development. Broadtail is prettiest in brown and dark blue, or a certain shade of beaver. In light grey and blue it does not wear well, no matter what the price paid for it.

VELVET FOR COATS.

Velvet coats with lace robes are the quintessence of elegance. Many a woman who is handy with the needle can this season fashion herself the smartest of little coats for house wear out of remnants of velvet or elegant brocaded satin that may have lain idle for many seasons past. Indeed, some of the most exclusive models displayed in the ultra-smart shops suggest this thought, in spite of their elegance.

POINTS TO REMEMBER.

There are a few general hints which

cases that any injury which might be inflicted upon a subject in this way must be ascribed to the mistake of the King's advisers.

The Czar is the owner of over 100 estates, all of which supply him with private revenues, but he is also the possessor of 100 palaces and castles, which have to be maintained in imperial style at a great expense to the owner. The Czar has more servants than anyone else in the world, for a veritable army of over 30,000 domestics—cooks, pages, butlers, grooms, gardeners, and so forth—is employed on his 100 odd estates. He possesses over forty residences which he has never seen, a score of homes which he has viewed externally but never inhabited, even for one night, and another score in each of which he has slept on only one occasion. The Czar's private stables contain over 5,000 horses belonging to him, and the herds of cattle feeding on his own lands are estimated to number over 50,000 head.

WORK OF THE MIDDLEMAN.

How the Cost of an Article is Increased to Consumer.

Patrick Driscoll, the millionaire miner of Arizona with an income of \$50,000 a month, spends only \$30 monthly. He lives in a small, clean cottage, and he cooks his own meals.

"Big expenditures mean waste," he said the other day. "I could spend all my income without difficulty, but I wouldn't get the worth of each dollar. I would only be encouraging waste, extravagance, and double-dealing on every side."

"Take, for instance, hotel life, where you pay \$10 to \$12.50 a day. That kind of life is full of luxury."

"Suppose I go to a \$10 a day hotel. My shoe slits a half inch, and I say to the bell-boy:—

"Take this shoe to the cobbler and have it patched up."

"An hour later the cobbler's errand-boy brings the shoe back. He hands it to the porter. 'Here's a patched shoe for Room 31,' he says. 'It's 12 cents.'

"The porter hands the shoe to the bell-boy. 'Patched shoe for 31,' he says. 'It cost 20 cents. I paid it. Give me the money.'

"The bell-boy takes the shoe to the bell-boy. 'Here's your patched shoe. You owe me 25 cents on it,' he says.

"And the bell-boy finally brings the shoe to me. 'Your shoe,' he says. 'It cost 50 cents. I paid for it, sir.'

"A day or two later I meet the cobbler."

"By the way," I ask, "what did you charge for patching that shoe of mine?"

"Why, nothing," answers the cobbler."

THE DREAD BAMBOO BLOOM.

In some parts of China the natives are in dread of the bloom of the bamboo, at which season all kinds of dreadful disasters are predicted and confidently looked for. Like some other superstitions, this one has a slight foundation. The fact is that the bamboo only flowers once and then dies, and, as a rule, the whole lot of plants, often covering large areas, bloom together. The reason of this is that the individuals of a species are commonly gregarious and all are of the same age, having taken simultaneous possession of ground rendered vacant, perhaps, by depopulation. A somewhat analogous case is presented by some of the *Strobilanthes* of tropical Asia. These plants live about seven years, then all burst out into a glorious mass of blue flowers and then die away, leaving, it may be, hundreds of acres of ground destitute of the luxuriant vegetation it previously supported.

mother what had happened, but he could not keep the uncomfortable secret. Out it came the minute he was in the house. "Just think, mamma, they s'posed I belonged to the baby class. And I'm seven, and my suit's the eight-year-old size."

Then he cried and mamma asked some questions. "Which is the thing to be most ashamed of, dear?" she asked at length, when she understood it all, "to be thought a little boy who doesn't know just how to behave, or to be thought a big boy who will not do as well as he knows—a boy who is old enough to understand what is right, and yet chooses to do wrong?"

Ben looked bewildered. For a moment he thought hard.

"I guess it's worse to be big, and to act as if you was so little that you didn't know anything," he admitted at last, in a faint voice. "I never thought of that before."

And what is better, he never forgot it.

A PAPER PARTY.

Here is the description of a paper party which was recently given by a little girl to her friends.

The party took place promptly at 8 o'clock in the evening, and consisted of games and luncheon.

The invitations explained that each guest would be expected to talk on "paper" for one minute's time, the subjects to be: "How Paper is Manufactured," "The Many Uses to Which Paper is Put," etc., etc.

After these brief speeches followed the game called "Cut paper art." The little hostess, assisted by several other girls, passed scissors and sheets of black or dark colored paper to the guests, requesting them to cut from these sheets the busts of noted personages, or the forms of animals, fowls, flowers and fish. These "cuttings" were collected in a paper basket and passed over to three selected judges, who rapidly stuck them on sheets of white note paper (using a little library paste for the purpose), and then passed judgment on the merits of the work, awarding a prize to the best-cut head or figure. A consolation prize was presented to the "booby" piece.

Then followed the luncheon, which was prettily served in paper mache plates, platters and baskets. The table was covered with pink crinkled tissue paper, festooned at the corners of the board with paper ribbon and great bunches of white and pink paper roses. These same flowers decorated the centre of the table, being banked in green paper ferns. Fancy Japanese napkins were used.

To make the paper mache plates and platters attractive they were tinted prettily with water colors, some having sprays of flowers on their smooth surfaces, while others were adorned with designs done in burnt umber and sienna, to represent burnt wood work. Each guest carried away his own plate as a souvenir of the pleasant occasion.

HEIRS APPARENT.

There are fifteen thrones in Europe, and eight now promise to pass from father to son. These are Great Britain, Germany, Denmark, Portugal, Greece, Norway and Sweden, Bulgaria and Russia. The Sultan may be succeeded by a brother, and the King of Spain by a sister. The King of Italy's heir is his cousin, and the Emperor of Austria, the King of the Belgians, and the King of Roumania look to nephews, while Holland has no visible successor at present.

"For my part, I don't think a man does himself any credit by marrying a woman for her money." "No, he doesn't do himself any, but he can get all he wants of it after that, just the same."

Thousands of people to-day are struggling along in mediocrity with ability enough to have taken them to the heights where excellence dwells, but for one lack in their nature—ability to decide quickly and finally.

Tens of thousands of young people with good health, good education, and good ability, are standing on the edge of a bridge, at life's crossing. They hope they are on the right way, they think they are, and yet they do not dare to burn the bridge they have just crossed. They want a chance for retreat in case they have made a mistake.

If indecision runs in the blood you inherit, arouse yourself and strangle this insidious foe before it saps your energy and ruins your life chance. Do not wait until to-morrow, but begin to-day. Compel yourself to develop the opposite quality by the constant practice of firm decision.

CAUGHT BY FINGER PRINTS.

Scotland Yard Has a New System For Criminal Records.

The interesting statement is made in the official review of last year's crime that at the close of 1903 there were 60,000 sets of finger prints of criminals registered with the police at New Scotland Yard.

Since the official report was closed some thousands of additional records have been obtained and the register is now increased to about 70,000 sets. It is growing at the average rate of 350 weekly.

The Commissioner of Police states that as a system of crime detection it is showing excellent results. The system is thoroughly established throughout England and Wales, has just been introduced into Ireland, and many police officers have come to London from the colonies to study how it is worked at Scotland Yard.

A wing of the Scotland Yard building at Westminster is specially set apart for this finger-print museum; it is officially designated "the Convict Supervision Office." In the quietude of this block of offices Inspector Collins and his staff are daily classifying, pigeon-holing and re-examining their prints of the finger tips of the habitual criminals of the United Kingdom.

The record room is pigeon-holed elaborately, as a chemist puts away his fatal drugs; every criminal in his own little receptacle; all criminals whose finger prints show corresponding characteristics brought together; until about 1,024 pigeon-holes have exhausted all the sub-divisions of finger characteristics which the scientific examination of human fingers has been able to discover.

Identifications are increasing annually. Last year 3,612 recognitions of criminals were obtained, of whom about 2,000 were in London; in 1902 there were 1,722.

Last year the police tried the system on race-course thieves. A special detective was sent to Epsom for Derby week and also to Ascot. Finger prints were taken of all persons arrested on these courses. The impressions were delivered at Scotland Yard the same night, and in the morning the police were able to inform the magistrates that they had recognized twenty-seven of the men captured at Epsom as thieves and nine at Ascot.

SUCH GOOD FRIENDS.

Jack (meeting a friend who is walking rapidly along the street)—"Hullo, Charlie! Why this terrible rush?"

Charlie—"I am walking fast to keep that fellow Staggs from catching me up. He's an awful bore."

Jack (meeting Staggs, who is walking slowly)—"Hullo, old fellow, why are you dawdling along in this way?"

Staggs—"To keep from catching up with Charlie Johnson. He's the worst bore I know."

needle can this season fashion herself the smartest of little coats for house wear out of remnants of velvet or elegant brocaded satin that may have lain idle for many seasons past. Indeed, some of the most exclusive models displayed in the ultra-smart shops suggest this thought, in spite of their elegance.

POINTS TO REMEMBER.

There are a few general hints which every woman would do well to remember in connection with this year's fashions. They are the basic principles of the modes. An important fact is in connection with thin waists, that is, the elaborate affairs developed in the spidery materials. They are shirred to a great extent, especially on the shoulders and the most inexpensive laces are transformed into almost indescribable elegance by outlining their designs with gold and silver threads.

Silk crepe de chine waists are trimmed greatly with flat silk mohair braid and French net dyed in the same shade. Brown is a favorite color for these waists, and with a touch of orange or pale blue added at the neck, few things are smarter.

Almost every kind of spangled trimming is considered the smart things, but one must not use them indiscriminately. Such decorations are only for gowns to be used on dressy occasions, and one can choose between gold, silver, steel, pearl and colored spangles in endless variety.

Net robes with lace and patterned with spangles are both luxurious and beautiful. A great deal of Valenciennes lace is used, both of the edging and all-over variety. The latter made into entire costumes are embroidered in pale silks and trimmed with ruffles of white silk. The effect is new and pleasing, and a gown of this kind will probably not cost so much as the majority of lace robes.

THE USE OF LACE.

Lace, however, is not confined to gowns, wraps and their trimmings. It plays an important part in fashionable hosiery and footwear. Hand-some evening slippers are ornamented with it in delicate fashion. In one particularly dainty pair of grey slippers, made to match a dancing frock of grey silk gauze, there is an embroidered design on the toe, with portions cut out. These cut places are filled in with lace stitches. The embroidery is beautiful, done in small pearls. No trimming is prettier for grey than pearls, but these are often exchanged for cut steel and turquoises. On the slippers are crossed straps over the instep, these fastened in place, not buttoning, and showing more of the seed-pearl embroidery and lace stitches.

About eight out of every ten designs in smart silk hosiery are embroidered or trimmed with lace. As it is very expensive to buy the stockings already ornamented, the woman who is handy with the needle would do well to purchase the plain silk design and trim them to her own liking.

The woman who has a peculiar liking for velvet need not hesitate to invest in it to her heart's delight this season, for it is sure to be popular for the next six months at least with a strong certainty of a longer period. The return of the picturesque modes has settled its status. Chiffon and liberty are the most graceful, paon the most showy, English velvet the most durable, and, of course, there is the plain velvet which has many all-around good qualities.

Hats of peau de soie, covered with maline, are among the newest styles. A dainty effect is blue lending vagueness to the lavender. The brim is lined with grape colored velvet and large, long blue ostrich plumes wave over the left side.

When on a "home" station, and living ashore, the British jack-tar enjoys cheap living. For 4d. he can purchase a pound of good English meat, and other edibles are reasonable by comparison.

EXPLOITS OF A SETTER

KEPT PARTRIDGES TREED ALL NIGHT.

Next Pointed at Some Red Head Ducks and Tackled a Wild Gander.

A pair of sportsmen up in the north woods have recently had some remarkable experiences of the skill and intelligence of a setter. They had also surprising instances of the stupidity of game birds writes a Lachine correspondent of the New York Sun.

The provisions, canoe and camping material had been carted in on a jumper some twenty miles from a travelled road, to a delightful spot beside Yellow Beaver Lake. The tent was pitched on a bit of greenward at the end of the portage just as night came on.

In order that his movements might not disturb the game, Mac, the black and white setter, was leashed to a sapling until the dinner had been cooked and eaten. As usual, he accompanied his master to the tent at bedtime, but astonished him by setting up a loud bark after that single day's sport was as large as under most circumstances two men could hope to gather in a week. Many men will not do so well the whole season long.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Mr. Wilson Barrett had an extraordinary memory. Probably no actor ever lived who approached habitually so near to the standard which the players call "letter perfect"—so quick was he in study and so repetitive of what he had learnt.

The Sultan of Morocco keeps a large number of live lions about his premises, and in the evening these animals are let loose in the courtyards of the palace to act as guards of the Royal harems. The Sultan has rather more than 6,000 wives, 2,000 of whom reside in Fez.

General Baden-Powell has long been able to write and draw with either hand with equal facility. During some manoeuvres which took place, when his right arm was useless, owing to the bite of a dog, he wrote and illustrated his daily reports entirely with his left hand.

One of the most studious Queens in Europe is the German Empress, who cares very little indeed for pomp and ceremony. Her Majesty's favorite study is medicine, and she has instructed herself so well in the art of healing that she is regarded as quite an efficient adviser in cases of ordinary illness.

The Empress of Japan not only smokes, but uses a silver pipe with a stem 10 in. long. The bowl is small—in fact, only a quantity of tobacco sufficient to give the smoker two or three whiffs can be put into it. Then the ashes are knocked out, and the pipe is carefully cleaned before it is refilled—a process gone through many times in the course of an afternoon.

Sir Samuel Way is a baronet and Chief Justice of South Australia, but he thinks that he made a mistake in the choice of a career. Addressing a large gathering in connection with the annual meeting of the Methodist Conference in Melbourne, he said his mother had cherished the ambition to see her eldest son a Methodist minister, adding, "She never got over her disappointment at my failure to realize her aspirations. I believe my dear mother was right."

Mr. Balfour is much wealthier than was his uncle, the late Lord Salisbury, the British Premier's income, it is said, being about \$350,000 a year. The money came from his grandfather, who earned a vast fortune in India at the beginning of last century by contracting for the Navy, making as much as \$1,500,000 in four years.

When the income tax stood so high during the Boer War it was stated that Mr. Balfour handed over to the Inland Revenue an amount equal to his salary as Prime Minister.

President Loubet is one of the best-governed rulers in Europe. A flying brigade of police agents in civilian costume has been created to follow the President step by step wherever he goes. While M. Loubet

wounded, and after much swimming and splashing about in the dark brought in two more of them.

From the volume of their shrill cries as the startled covey sailed away the hunters judged that the flock must have been unusually large. The success of their snap shooting also showed that the birds had been in surprisingly close formation when fired upon.

That night a guide came in to the camp with the unwelcome news that important business matters required the immediate presence at home of one of the sportsmen. He was, however, philosophic enough to remark when he heard the summons,

"It's about as well, I expect. Such perfectly phenomenal luck as we have had could not last long."

Thanks mainly to Mac, their bag after that single day's sport was as large as under most circumstances two men could hope to gather in a week. Many men will not do so well the whole season long.

MEANING OF POLITENESS

MANNERS MAKE THE MAN AND SMOOTH HIS PATH.

There is Not Enough Cleanliness Shown in the Business World.

The dictionary gives the meaning of the adjective "polite" as polished smooth, refined, well bred, obliging. The world is one of Latin derivation, and pronounced aloud and slowly, it carries to the mind a suggestion unassociated with any other word in the English tongue.

Every one of us knows what it means, though the impression is of varying degree according to the quality possessed by the individual.

Scarcely anybody likes to be thought ill-bred, but very few of us are at all times as courteous as we might be.

Politeness really costs so little, but it is so far-reaching.

Manners make the man, and certainly they go a long way towards smoothing his path.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, and truly a cheerful mien and polite manner are powerful weapons.

Although politeness is such a great thing how many people seem almost to despise it.

NO TIME FOR COURTESIES.

In every-day life one has hardly time for the many little courtesies which one adopts in a drawing room, but one can endeavor to be as courteous as possible.

It must be admitted there is not as much politeness shown by some of those officials who serve the public as there should be.

Clerks in stores, post-office, and government officials, bank clerks, railway men, and others, who deal directly with the people, should not adopt that air of officiousness which many of them seem so pleased to do.

They really may be great men, but it is probably only to themselves, and no matter how great a man may be, he cannot afford to be dictatorial, or officious, or abrupt.

Some occasions call decidedly for firmness, and some people may be firm, yet polite.

Tell the truth, of course, and let it be unadorned, but give it with as much consideration as possible.

ABOUT BANK CLERKS.

Many bank clerks are decidedly "off hand," and there certainly cannot be any reason why they should be so. Perhaps it is because they handle money in different forms, or deal so much with moneyed people, and sometimes see millionaires. It cannot be because they draw big salaries.

Perhaps policemen are more polite because they are healthier, and railway men less so because they are over-worked.

Only a few weeks ago the writer was on the platform at — station, and the train was just slowly moving out. A youth came rushing toward the mail car with a bundle of letters, and seeing the clerk standing with his hands in his pockets, near the door, he placed his mail matter on the threshold of the car door, and called the clerk's attention. Immediately the latter picked up the bundle and threw it back at the youth, scattering some of the letters on the platform. It was probably past the time for receiving, or something may have just annoyed the clerk, but need he have shown such obnoxious peevishness?

Politeness differs in degree according to the source from which it emanates.

The true quality is the offspring of a good heart and a kindly consideration for others.

A shallow politeness we all despise, and the man who is suave, but dissimulating, is contemptible.

Most of us have met with what is known as Nature's gentleman, or gentlewoman, and have we not felt

EVICTED BY A GHOST.

Liverpool Excited Over Manifestations in a Haunted House.

Not being able to support its terrestrial fame, a modest ghost, whose weird pranks have created a sensation in the neighborhood of Islington, Liverpool, England, has mysteriously vanished.

The "spook" evidently made its arrival a few days after four girls, three of whom are named Moran, left their mother's house and took up their residence at 99 Field street, off Carver street, Islington, about five weeks ago. The house is situated in the middle of a row of tall three-storyed dwellings, each of which is only one room deep except on the ground floor, where there is a back scullery. Winding stairs lead from one floor to another.

The maidenly quartette left their habitation each morning at six o'clock to go to work in the neighborhood, returning to dinner and to tea. Two days after taking the house they were greatly perplexed on returning home at mid-day to find a large mirror, which had been left on the wall in one of the bedrooms, lying on the floor. It was replaced, but at noon next day the girls trembled to see the looking-glass again hiding its face on the hearthrug.

Then other familiar objects in the house became possessed with evil spirits. When the door was opened some unseen influence closed it, sometimes slowly, sometimes with an elastic-like spring, frightening the girls terribly.

The ghost began to manifest itself in nocturnal visitations. Dreadful rumblings kept the girls awake through the long dismal night. At such times shadows fitted over the ceilings, and the girls hid their white faces under the blankets.

Two of the girls were sitting reading just over a week ago when the apparition presented itself to one of them. The next door neighbor, a working man, declares that not a pedestrian was within a hundred yards of the house, but the girls sprang out of the doorway with alarmed faces, shrieking "The ghost!"

One of the girls swore that the phantom had passed in front of her; another states that she was scrubbing the stairs when a flat iron sans handle, which was last placed in the kitchen fire-grate, came tumbling inexplicably down upon her from above. It was followed by the shuffling of feet.

At last the terrorized quartette removed their goods and chattels at midnight, and went to live with a relative. Thousands of people went nightly to see the haunted house, and stones were hurled through the windows, but it was not even then believed that the ghost had been laid.

At last a wager was made by a man named Hugh Morgan that he would enter the place and tackle the hobgoblin. By this time the agents, Messrs. Sykes, of Brunswick road, had boarded up the front windows, but Morgan went behind and forced an entrance by smashing another pane. His investigations were not complete when a policeman appeared on the scene and arrested him. He is still in gaol.

The scare has not yet subsided, and many visitors go nightly to inspect the house.

BRITISH WORKMAN'S FALL

REV. R. J. CAMPBELL'S SERIOUS CHARGES.

Sweeping Indictment of His Life, Habits and Morals.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, M. A., of the City Temple, London, draws a very unflattering picture of the Brit-

close to the shore, a little wooded cape was reached which commanded the point, and peeping across it the hunters made out a great flock of between eighty and a hundred red-head ducks. All unsuspecting of danger, the brown and white birds, which had probably been hatched in that sequestered spot far out of sight of men, were lying basking in the sun or were idly standing about at the edge of the water. At over seventy-five yards range the hunters opened fire, Mac obediently remaining at heel. The ducks speedily took wing, and in their confusion actually flew low down.

DIRECTLY OVER THE GUNS,

which took toll of them as they passed. Wheeling about from the shock of the report, they took to the water in the bay between the two points, right in front of the ambush, where again the shot reached them.

Before the badly frightened flock had become calm enough to choose the path of safety and make straight off across the lake, ten volleys had been fired, and with Mac's help twenty-two ducks were gathered in.

But for the dog's pointing—which was for him a new accomplishment—the canoe would have gone on its not very quiet fishing course, right up to the place where the ducks lay, and there would have been little opportunity of shooting any of them.

The dog elected not to enter the canoe again, but followed back toward camp along the shore. About half way home he yelped and howled, as though in trouble, and his masters made their way to his assistance as speedily as possible. He was discovered some distance from the water, in fact, if not mortal, combat with an old wild gander. The great bird was flapping him about the head with his powerful wings, while Mac, though he must have been stunned, was making gallant endeavors to secure a more substantial hold upon his enemy than the feathers with which his mouth was fringed afforded him. It was impossible to shoot at the angry gander for fear of injuring the dog. His master therefore whistled and called to Mac, when he obediently tried to make toward his friends, who held the guns at the ready. The enemy in his mad rage kept up with him until within a few feet of the hunters, when he derisively thrust out his snake-like head and neck, and hissed in their direction. At the moment both men fired from the hip and the gander fell, flapping vigorously and convulsively. He was

BADLY TORN WITH THE SHOT
down to the wings, but was of such immense size and strength that the gunners congratulated themselves upon the simultaneous impulse which had sent two charges of lead into him.

In all probability the cunning bird had sought shelter on land when the noise of the duck shooting reached him, and was hiding in the bush, when scented out, and pounced upon by the energetic little setter.

That evening just as the last of the daylight was fading away, the dog and gun were lounging in the tent with the front flaps thrown open, that they might enjoy the fire which was blazing alongside. All at once Mac whimpered, and without rising from the ground, again became rigid, his outstretched muzzle pointing toward the lake. The hunters laid themselves flat upon their blankets, and looking toward the glimmer of the setting sun, indistinctly made out a number of golden-legged plover at the water's brink. This was within twenty yards of the fire, and the glistening white tent!

Loading with No. 8 shot cartridges at a concerted signal both pulled triggers at the game. Before they could get on their boots to inquire as to the result of their point blank shooting, the dog had brought in three of the fine plump long bills. Then he set off to hunt up the

revenue an amount equal to his salary as Prime Minister.

President Loubet is one of the best-guarded rulers in Europe. A flying brigade of police agents in civilian costume has been created to follow the President step by step wherever he goes. While M. Loubet is about to start from the Elysee the Prefecture of Police is apprised by telephone of the place to which he is going, as well as of the route he is to take. Before he has passed the gate of the palace a carriage is already in the street, with orders to follow the Presidential conveyance and not to lose sight of it. This manoeuvre is repeated several times daily.

His Highness Abbas II., Khedive of Egypt, is one of the best-educated young rulers of the time. He speaks six languages fluently—English, French, German, Italian, Arabic, and Turkish—and has visited every capital in Europe. His linguistic attainments are due to the variety of the tutors and preceptors of his youth. An English governess began his education, which was carried on at the Haxious School at Geneva, and later at the Theresianum in Vienna. Abbas II. dresses like any ordinary young society man when not in uniform, with the exception that he always wears the red, tarboosh, or turban, of his fathers.

Quite a common incident in romantic fiction is the marriage of a soldier with the daughter of some nation with which his own is at war. In real life it is of very much rarer occurrence. An instance, however, occurred in the case of the late Sir Michael Biddulph, whose death has just been reported. He went through the Crimean War as a captain in the Royal Artillery, and as such was present at the siege of Sebastopol. Among the prisoners with whom he was thrown in contact was Captain Stamati, the commander of one of the forts. Captain Biddulph fell in love with his prisoner's daughter, and after the war was over went to Russia and married her.

Mr. William Temple, the eldest son of the late Archbishop—who just won at Oxford the distinction achieved by his father nearly seventy years ago—when he was a very small boy held a divided affection for abstract problems of metaphysics and the novels of Charles Dickens. Archbishop Temple used to relate that he was once starting to visit a remote country parish, and as soon as he got into the carriage his little twelve-year-old son exclaimed: "Now, father, we are going to a long drive, and you will have time to explain to me the philosophy of Kant." "That was rather a large order," said the old Primate, "but I made the attempt." Apparently with considerable success.

DUSTING A GREAT HOTEL.

In the sumptuous new hotel, St. Regis, built in New York, all the sweeping is performed with the aid of an automatic pneumatic sweeper. A great system of pipes runs throughout the hotel, with a branch in every one of the hotel's 300 rooms. These are in turn connected with powerful vacuum pumps in the basement. With such an arrangement there is no need of a broom. The servant merely attaches a small flexible hose to the outlet and applies the end to the place to be dusted. The force of the vacuum pumps, perhaps eighteen storeys beneath, at once sucks up the dirt. There is no particle of dust raised as in sweeping, and the new method is much quicker and far less trying. The dust thus removed is drawn quickly through the system of hose and piping to the basement, where it is deposited in sacks, to be carried away like the ashes from the furnace.

A foolish man is one who thinks he understands women.

a good heart and a kindly consideration for others.

A shallow politeness we all despise, and the man who is suave, but dissimulating, is contemptible.

Most of us have met with what is known as Nature's gentleman, or gentlewoman, and have not felt elevated and improved by contact with them?

True politeness comes from the desire to benefit or do something for others.

AN ENDLESS WAR.

With slight intervals for refreshment and rest, the war of the Dutch against the Achinese has been going on for more than a century, and though the once powerful kingdom of Achin is now confined to the northwest corner of Sumatra, the natives are still unsubdued. Each expedition sent against the Achinese, though temporarily successful, has been followed by little lasting benefit, except that attrition has gradually worn away the ancient kingdom.

This long war, always conducted with great ferocity on both sides, now seems to have degenerated into a struggle of extermination, in which women and children share the fate of their sons and fathers. The Dutch regard the Achinese as barbarians, but little can be said for the civilization typified by the Dutch commander who calmly announces as a detail of her victory the slaughter of 281 women and 88 children.

Strangely enough, this announcement, instead of being suppressed by the Government of the Netherlands, is sent broadcast over the world, accompanied by no adverse comments or a hint of official action against the commanding general of the expedition. And the Dutch capital is the seat of the Hague Tribunal, the place from which rules for the amelioration of the conditions of war, its avoidance, and its final extinction, are supposed to emanate.

EMPEROR'S SAUSAGE MAKER.

Feeding the German Emperor is no light task. Despite all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables.

He has no less than four chefs—Schledienstucker, a German; Harding, an Englishman; an Italian; and a Frenchman—so that he may have his meals for the day served in the style of whatever nation he may happen to fancy.

Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants; while, in addition, there is an individual who may safely be described as "sausage maker to the Kaiser."

His Majesty is very fond of the huge white frankfurter sausage, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in manoeuvring his army on a big field day these frankfurters and bread washed down with lager beer invariably form the Kaiser's lunch.

In addition to all these cooks there is a special staff to prepare meals for the younger of the princes and the princess, who are not allowed to partake of the rich dishes the elder members of the family indulge in.

REMARKABLE CHAPEL.

There is a Baptist chapel in Santa Rosa, California, holding 200 persons, which is built entirely of timber sawed out of a single redwood tree. Timbers, weather-boarding, and inner lining are all of wood, there being no plaster, bricks, or mortar about it. The roofing, too, is made of shingles sawed from the same tree, and after it was all finished there were 60,000 shingles left. A sister tree to the above furnished employment for two years to two hard-working men, who reduced it to shingles.

Sweeping Indictment of His Life, Habits and Morals.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, M. A., of the City Temple, London, draws a very unflattering picture of the British working man, who, he says, "is often lazy, unthrifty, improvident, sometimes immoral, foul-mouthed, and untruthful." This extraordinary estimate of the working man appears in an article by Mr. Campbell in the *National Review* for October on "Sunday Observance."

"Although," he says, "thoughtful people may deplore the increasing disregard of the soberer ways of observing Sunday, it would be absurd to call upon Parliament to resist the liberty of the Prime Minister in regard to golfing, or to enact that there shall be no more week-end dinner parties; much less can it be hoped to abolish Sunday cycling, boating, or driving, by the same instrumentality.

SUNDAY TRIPPERS.

"The city clerk on his bicycle, and the working man with his boon companion on a four-house vehicle, have just the same right as the Prime Minister to their enjoyment of the fresh air, and the noise they make on their way to it. Nor would anything be gained by barring these people out of public parks, museums and picture galleries."

"What is needed," remarks Mr. Campbell, "is that the churches should take a more intense interest in the question, without, at the same time, making the mistake of the Jewish legalists and their Paritan imitators."

Mr. Campbell describes the present as a decadent age. "Our countrymen are too fond of pleasure, and have little care for the serious side of life. The world, the flesh, and the devil have it all their own among both rich and poor. Few people care to take much trouble about anything, the word sacrifice has ceased to have any glow."

BAD BRITISH WORKMAN.

Then comes this catalogue of the vices of the British workman:

"Saddest of all, perhaps, to the lover of his country is the present mood of a considerable part of our working class population.

"Two-thirds of the national drink bill is incurred by the working man. His keenest struggles are for shorter hours and better wages, but not that he may employ them for higher ends. He is often lazy, unthrifty, improvident, sometimes immoral, foul-mouthed, and untruthful. Unlike the American worker he has comparatively little aspiration or ambition.

"Conscientiousness is a virtue conspicuous by its rarity. Those who have had close dealings with the British working man know he needs watching, or work will be badly done and the time employed upon it will be as long as he can get paid for. It is as Ruskin puts it, that joy in labor has ceased under the sun.

"The worker does not work for the work's sake, but for the pay's sake, and his principal aim is to work as little as possible and get as much as possible both in money and leisure. Such a working man's Sunday, therefore, is exactly what we should expect, a day of idle self-indulgence on drunken rowdyism."

Mr. Campbell goes on to say that his remarks are not intended to apply to the working man as a whole, though he holds they are applicable to the majority.

It takes a noisy preacher to keep a small boy awake in church.

"Ah, yes," said the fond young mother, leaning over the cradle of her firstborn son; "the glory of a woman is her hair!"

BIG RISKS, LITTLE GAINS

MEN WHO STAKE THEIR LIVES FOR LITTLE.

Egg Gatherers Take Fearful Chances for the Sake of a Bare Living.

To risk penal servitude for the sake of five shillings seems a foolish thing to do; yet a young Bradford clerk did it last year. He stole a postal order for five shillings, which one of his employer's customers had sent in payment of a small account, and forwarded him a false receipt. The act of sending this receipt constituted forgery, and for this offence he was tried, and sentenced to penal servitude for three years, says London Answers.

The egg-gatherers of St. Kilda run fearful risks for small gains. The eggs, which are gathered while the men are slung over the edges of precipitous cliffs, never yield them more than a bare living, while the slightest relaxation of vigilance on the part of those up above would dash the gatherer a shapeless mass on the rocks below. Egg-gatherers have a mascot, in the shape of a rope covered with human hair. Every girl in St. Kilda saves her hair-combings for years, until a lover comes along. Then over the stout hempen cord she twists her tresses; and as long as they remain there they are supposed to safeguard the gatherer from any mishap through the rope breaking.

OR FROM ANY OTHER CAUSE.

A portion of the crew of almost every vessel in the Royal Navy runs a fearful risk for an absurdly small gain practically every time a squadron casts anchor in harbor. It is the ambition of the blue-jackets who man each captain's steam-pinnace to race every other vessel's pinnace either to or from the quay to the anchorage. As these pinnaces are all built alike, according to Admiralty regulations, there is naturally little difference in their speed under ordinary conditions; so, with a view to getting as much out of his craft as possible, Jack practices the simple but dangerous expedient of screwing down the safety-valve. What would happen if the boilers were not tested to stand an enormous pressure will hardly bear thinking of; but the fact remains that the engineer in charge jeopardises the lives of all on board for the sake of making the pier a few seconds before a rival pinnace. Of course, these races, with their attendant risks, are not supposed to be officially recognized; but—well, everybody knows what a British naval officer is when there is any adventure with danger in it at hand.

WAS IT DREAMLESS?

Nearly everybody has heard of that mysterious disease beri-beri, or sleeping sickness, so prevalent on the West Coast of Africa. Its victims simply fall into a sleep, and remain in that condition for weeks—perhaps for months—until death claims them, for no remedy has yet been discovered. Is that sleep a dreamless one?

To obtain an answer to that question, William Manley took a fearful risk merely as the outcome of an argument with a brother medico. He went out to the Congo, and deliberately contracted beri-beri, in order to put his theory to the test. To get the disease was easy enough—a touch with a syringe on his wrist did that—but the afterwards was awful. His own devised remedy—some compound of salts of iron and quinine—was given to him in huge doses, and for weeks his life hung on the merest thread. Eventually he recovered; but his memory had practically gone, and he was totally unable to tell whether he had dreamed or not. In any case, the knowledge would have been of little or no use to medical science, and so he ran a terrible risk for no result.

MILLET OF MANCHURIA.

Tall Grain That Sheltered the Japanese Troops.

The kaoliang, or tall millet of Manchuria, has lately figured largely in the news from the theatre of war. The area of operations on the east side of Liaoyang, where Kuroki made his desperate attempt to cut the Russian line of communications, was reported to be almost entirely covered with growing millet, which greatly impeded the movements of the Russian troops, while the splendid cover it offered was fully utilized by the Japanese, whose sniping wrought terrible havoc among the Russians. One regiment alone losing 1,500 men. Indeed, the retreat of General Orloff's detachment was said to be largely due to the fire with which the force was assailed from the millet fields, though, on the other hand, the thick growth greatly obstructed the Japanese pursuit.

The kaoliang (*Hordeum sorghum* L.) is the most important cereal grown in Manchuria, being the staple food of the population, and the principal grain feed of the numerous animals employed in farm work and the carrying trade. It is sown in April, and by September the stems have reached a height of from eight to ten feet. Towards the end of the month the stems are cut down near the root, made into bundles and carted to the threshing-floor. The stalks play a very important role in Manchuria, being used for fencing, bridging and house-building, the stalks for the latter purpose being woven together and plastered with mud to form walls and roofs. When wood and coal are scarce, they are also used as fuel. The most valuable use to which they are put is in the manufacturing of coarse mats of various sizes and shapes, the outer sheaths only of the stalks being used. Large stacks of millet stalks may be seen in every farmyard, exactly like peat-stacks in Scotland.

FATE OF RUSS ADMIRAL

PRINCE OUCHTOMSKY'S CRIME AT PORT ARTHUR.

The Naval Commander May Have Suffered Death for Disobedience.

While it is not until after the fall of Port Arthur that it will be known definitely whether Admiral Prince Ouchtomy has really been sentenced to death by court-martial for his flagrant disobedience in returning to the doomed stronghold, it is extremely probable that the story is true, and that he has already suffered death, probably on the quarter-deck of his own flagship, for his failure to comply with the peremptory instructions which he had received.

The Czar, knowing that Port Arthur, in spite of its heroic defence, was destined to fall, had issued an imperative order, communicated through Admiral Witthoff, to the effect that all the ships in the harbor

should go forth, run the gauntlet of the blockading fleet, and endeavor to

cut their way through to safety, but

under no circumstances whatsoever to return. In spite of these directions

the Prince returned to port with his

ships rather than engage the su-

perior force of the enemy, being of

the opinion, presumably, that it

would be preferable to blow up his

remaining vessels in the harbor just

prior to the fall of the fortress and

participate in its inevitable surrender

rather than to face the danger of

being taken prisoner.

SUNK BY ADMIRAL TOGO.

That he might possibly have escaped had he obeyed orders is shown by the fact that some of the cruisers in Port Arthur did manage to elude the Japanese fleet and to get away. Under the circumstances, the Prince's conduct may well be regarded as

LIVELY TIME WITH TIGER

BRITISH OFFICER HAS HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURE.

Animal Played With Him For a While and Then Left Him.

Major Ridan, of the Bengal Lancers, was hunting with a small party in India, and one afternoon he wandered away from camp a short distance and stretched out under a tree for a nap. He had not slept above a quarter of an hour when he was aroused by what seemed to be the purring of a cat, only the sound was much louder. He had never heard the purr of a tiger or a panther, but realized in an instant that one or the other had come creeping upon him as he slept.

The tiger, as was afterward ascertained, had his lair within a few hundred feet of where the soldier was lying. After a minute or two a paw was placed on the officer's shoulder, and he was turned over on the broad of his back.

Through his eyewinkers he caught sight of the paw, and then realized that he was in the clutch of a full-grown tiger. For the moment he was rejoiced. A panther hasn't the good nature of a tiger, and is also more treacherous. A tiger will starve before he will feed on anything he has not killed with his own paws, while a panther will grab at anything that comes in his way.

When the man had been turned on his back, the tiger sat up like a dog, and purred like

THE GREAT CAT HE WAS.

The beast was rolling and purring when one of the horses in camp uttered a neigh. The major was watching through half-closed lids, and the move the tiger made astonished him. He turned like a flash and bounded six feet into the air, to whirl again and stand head to camp.

As the neigh was not repeated, the tiger finally wheeled around and lay down with his head on his paws, and fastened his eyes on the soldier's face.

There was a long 10 minutes, during which the major lived a month for every minute. Then the beast slowly rose up, and, with a touch of his right paw, turned the man over on his face. After sniffing at the head, he ran his nose down the leg clear to the ankle.

One leg of the soldier's trousers had been pulled up, leaving his ankle bare, and the beast gave the flesh a couple of licks with his tongue that felt like a file.

The taste didn't seem to tickle his palate for some reason, and he returned to his playful mood. Once, as he pawed at the jacket, a claw caught and ripped it down as a sharp knife would have done. Once, too, he stood with his paw on the man's hand, but as his claws were sheathed the paw felt like a ball of velvet.

The major was rolled over at least a dozen times by the tiger, and the beast leaped over him back and forth like a dog at play, and he seemed to get a good deal of amusement out of it and to preserve his good nature.

He finally fastened his teeth in the man's hunting belt, as easily as a man

MIGHT LIFT A KITTEN.

If the soldier had not been told over and over again that a tiger eats only what he kills, he would have made sure that he was to be carried off.

He had a revolver in his belt and as his right hand fell down it encountered the butt of the weapon. He might have drawn it and killed the beast, or a shot might have frightened him away, but it was hardly a chance in a hundred.

It may be that the tiger was holding the man up to see if there was life in him, and was hoping to feel

THE MARVELS OF SCIENCE

YOUR THOUGHTS WEIGHED AND SENSES MEASURED.

An Instrument Has Been Invented for Measuring the Sense of Touch.

Amongst the wonders of modern science must surely be included certain instruments and machines lately invented, by means of which senses and thoughts can be measured and weighed, and hitherto mysterious secrets connected with the human brain revealed. In fact, so remarkable have been the results of experiments with these machines that doctors and scientists of both the European and American Continents have united in declaring them to be the most important discoveries of the age.

Perhaps the most interesting of these instruments is one by which the speed and duration of thought can be determined. The subject sits with his hand on an electric switch, connected with an electric clock, which measures the smallest fraction of a second. Immediately in front is an upright metal tube, inside of which runs a slender rod of steel, while directly opposite the eyes of the subject is an opening in the tube. As the rod slides down the interior of the tube a white disc appears at the orifice. The exact second this appears the rod touches a spring at the bottom of the tube and the clock is set in motion. The subject is instructed to stop the clock just as soon as the white disc appears. This does for thirty times. The length of time required for him to do this is noted, and an average struck. This average is called

HIS PHYSIOLOGICAL TIME.

The subject is then told that the disc appearing may be a colored one. If so, he is to stop the clock. Should it be white, however, he is to pay no attention to it. The time required to stop the clock at the appearance of a colored disc is always longer, and when the physiological time is subtracted from the longer time the remainder is called the mental time—or, in other words, it represents the time of the object fixing itself on the eye, its passage along the optic nerve to the brain, and the action of the brain and impulse of the will directing, through the nerves, the finger to act.

In addition to measuring the speed and duration of thought, however, it is quite possible, with the aid of another wonderful scientific invention, to actually weigh the thoughts. This machine might be best described as a shallow coffin, exactly balanced on knife-blades so as to gently rock like a perfectly poised sea-saw. The subject is placed supine within the shallow tray, and after his body has come to rest weights are shifted until an even balance is maintained. Graduated scales, spirit-levels, and indicators betray the slightest disturbance of the subject's equilibrium.

To have your thoughts weighed by this machine, you lie flat upon the shallow coffin with your hands at your sides. The operator will then ask you to think of love, jealousy, or any other of

THE HUMAN PASSIONS.

As you do so you will find your head falling, your feet rising, and the plane of your equilibrium so altered that, were it not for the stop-catch on the scale, you would find yourself turning a somersault. The opposite result follows when the operator asks you to think of running, jumping, or kicking. In this case your feet will sink and your head rise in proportion to the intensity of your thoughts.

This effect is brought about by the action of thought on the blood of the body. The machine is, in fact, a keyboard to the brain, enabling

WEEKS HIS LIFE HUNG ON THE THIN thread. Eventually he recovered; but his memory had practically gone, and he was totally unable to tell whether he had dreamed or not. In any case, the knowledge would have been of little or no use to medical science, and so he ran a terrible risk for no result.

TERRIBLE TALES OF TUGS.

Night after night the lives of all on board many of the tug-boats in the Bristol Channel are risked for the possible chance of a five-pound note. There is a limit to the distance to which these tugs are supposed to put out in search of a job; but they wait till nightfall, take their side and head lights inboard, and creep down the channel in darkness, in the hope of stealing a march upon their competitors. When they come across a vessel standing off for a tug they promptly exhibit their lights. But all this time they are in the direct track of passing shipping, and scarcely a week passes without a collision of some sort, often ending by the tug being sent to the bottom with all hands.

So frequently were these disasters happening that one of the South Wales shipping companies sent down divers to inspect some of the sunken tugs. In every case they reported that the wreck had no lights out, and that the crew were in most cases below in the cabin when the disaster occurred. And half a dozen tugs will run this risk every night in the week on the bare chance that one of them may pick up a five-pound job to share among its crew.

Two sailors have just left Brighton on one of the most risky of modern voyages with a very small gain in view. They are endeavoring to sail to Western Australia in a 14 foot boat, in order to join in the pearl-fishing industry there. The enormous risk of their undertaking will be appreciated by anyone who can imagine what will happen to their little cockleshell of a boat should a storm arise at any time during their many weary weeks of sailing. Yet they have little to gain by running this risk—merely the saving of their passages by a P. and O., or other liner.

A LONELY JOURNEY.

Their names are J. J. Napper and J. L. Langford, and they will travel by way of the Cape of Good Hope, calling at Tenerife and the Canary Islands. From Cape Town to Fremantle, Western Australia, is the

A despatch from Paris says:—Owing to negotiating this section of the journey the intrepid voyagers will have to navigate 5,000 miles without once being in sight of land.

Everybody wishes the bold mariners success in their undertaking, but one cannot help thinking that Lloyd's would ask a pretty high premium to insure the success of the undertaking.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF DAYS.

Five kinds of day are recognized, and it has been said that the word "day" has no real meaning without an adjective defining what kind of a day is meant. There is a civil day, the astronomical day, the apparent solar day, the mean solar day, and the sidereal day. The civil day begins at the midnight preceding mean noon, and consists of twenty-four hours counted after twelve o'clock; the astronomical day begins twelve hours after the civil day, or at the mean noon of the corresponding civil day. These hours are reckoned from 0 to 24. It will be seen, therefore, that while 10 hr. 12 min., January 1st astronomical time, is also 10 hr. 12 min. January 1st civil time, yet 22 hr. 12 min., January 1st astronomical time, is also 10 hr. 12 min. a.m., January 2nd civil time. There are many anomalies growing out of this use of the civil day, and there are many arguments in favor of using the astronomical day. It is one of the reforms which undoubtedly will come some time.

SUNK BY ADMIRAL TOGO.

That he might possibly have escaped had he obeyed orders is shown by the fact that some of the cruisers in Port Arthur did manage to elude the Japanese fleet and to get away. Under the circumstances, the Prince's conduct may well be regarded as meriting severe punishment, since it constitutes the only sombre note and discreditable feature of one of the most brilliant defences in military and naval history.

ADMIRAL BYNG'S CASE.

In order to find any parallel for the case of this Russian Prince, it is necessary to go back to the 18th century, when the British admiral, the Hon. George Byng, son of Lord Torrington, received peremptory orders to relieve Minorca, which was being besieged by the French fleet. The squadron confined to him for the execution of this mission had been sent to sea poorly manned, and inadequately armed while the stormy weather which it encountered in the Bay of Biscay reduced it to such condition that the admiral on reaching the Mediterranean decided that it was hopeless to dream of engaging the powerful French naval force off Minorca.

The latter shortly afterwards surrendered to the French, and in deference to popular clamor Admiral Byng was brought home under arrest on his own flagship and tried by court-martial at Portsmouth. The court, which was composed of flag officers, acquitted him of the charges of cowardice which had been brought against him, but issued a verdict to the effect that he had disobeyed orders by neglecting to do his utmost to relieve Minorca or to defeat the French fleet.

SHOT ON HIS SHIP.

According to the then articles of war the court had no alternative but to sentence him to death on this account, but strongly recommended him to mercy in consideration of the disgraceful condition in which his squadron had been sent to sea and on the ground that at the most he had been guilty of error of judgment and of reluctance to accept the responsibility of engaging overwhelming French forces with ships inadequately armed and manned. Prime Minister Pitt endeavored in vain to secure from the Crown not merely a commutation, but a pardon. King George, however, with his traditional obstinacy, declined to listen to a word in the admiral's behalf, and Byng was shot down by a file of marines on the quarter-deck of his own flagship in Portsmouth harbor.

MOTOR WATER-CARTS.

The long-expected motor water-carts beginning to make their appearance in Paris streets are highly successful. This new, useful municipal automobile carries 1,100 gallons. The maximum speed is 18½ miles an hour. Each can be filled in six minutes, and can sprinkle a mile of roadway 45 feet wide in twenty minutes. Steam is the motive power, a 35-horse power engine being used in connection with a bevel gear drive and live rear axle. A connection between the wheels and the water-jets regulates automatically the output of the latter, according to the pace of the cart, and closes them altogether when the vehicle stops.

FANTASTIC NAMES.

The Swiss Government has decided no longer to permit parents to baptize their offspring by fantastic names. This law has just been exercised at St. Gall with regard to two children, one of whom was baptized "May 1st," while the other had been named by its Italian progenitors "Ribello," rebel or revolutionary. The names were condemned, and the children have been legally rebaptized.

as his right hand fell down it encountered the butt of the weapon. He might have drawn it and killed the beast, or a shot might have frightened him away, but it was hardly a chance in a hundred.

It may be that the tiger was holding the man up to see if there was life in him, and was hoping to feel him make a movement. If there had been the stir of a hand, death would have been swift and merciless.

After swinging the man pendulum fashion for a full minute, the best laid him down as carefully as you please, gnawed the belt in two and pulled it off, and, carrying one end in his mouth, he frolicked away and was hidden by the jungle.

An hour later the major's party had formed a cordon around the tiger's lair and sent in the beaters. At the first uproar the beast charged out with a fierce growl and killed a native with one blow of the paw which had treated the soldier so gently.

Three minutes later he wheeled and charged in the other direction, and, though he received bullets from two different rifles, he sprang upon Capt. West, of the artillery, and carried him 300 feet before falling dead. The officer, who had been seized by the neck, was dead long before the tiger gave up the ghost.

♦ ANOTHER BILSE STORY. ♦

German Lieutenant Promises Further Revelations.

Ex-Lieutenant Bilse, the famous author of "In a Small Garrison Town," has written another novel on similar lines, which will be published shortly.

The title of the new anti-military romance will be "Dear Fatherland." No German could be found willing to take the risks of publishing the book, which would be almost certainly confiscated on appearance. It will therefore be printed outside Germany, in Vienna and Zurich.

It is announced that "Dear Fatherland" will contain revelations far more sensational than those of his previous novel. It will throw light on conditions more scandalous than those of Forbach, and its publication is awaited in certain military circles with nervous apprehension, as the ex-lieutenant's former book led to dismissal from the army for several participants in the Farbach scandal.

On the other hand, the general public look forward to the appearance of the new book with eager curiosity. The publishers are anticipating its immediate prohibition in Germany, and have already completed arrangements to smuggle thousands of copies over the frontier for secret sale in Germany.

♦ A SPIDER'S APPETITE. ♦

The spider has a tremendous appetite, and his gormandizing defies all human competition. A scientist, who carefully noted a spider's consumption of food in twenty-four hours, concluded that if the spider were built proportionately to the human scale he would eat at day-break, approximately, a small alligator, by 7 a.m. a lamb, by 9 a.m. a calf, by one o'clock a sheep, and would finish up with a lark pie in which there were 120 birds.

MARRIED BY HER MOTHER.

A very odd wedding occurred recently at the residence of the Rev. Mary T. Whitney, in Boston, Mass. The groom was the Rev. Carl G. Horst, the pastor of the Second Unitarian Church of Athol, Mass.; the bride was Miss Emily Aitken, of Boston; and the officiating minister was the Rev. Martha C. Aitken, mother of the bride. Cases where a father marries his daughter are not infrequent, but this is, perhaps, the only instance on record where a mother has married her daughter.

kicking. In this case your feet will sink and your head rise in proportion to the intensity of your thoughts.

This effect is brought about by the action of thought on the blood of the body. The machine is, in fact, a keyboard to the brain, enabling the operator to follow the course and speed of the nerve telegrams sent by the brain to the heart, and then to follow what have been described as the "hurry up" orders of the heart for a new supply of blood corpuscles in whatever part of the body they may be needed.

It is also quite possible with this unique instrument to compare mental processes. It may be made to show for instance, whether multiplying 789 by 56 brings more blood to the brain than multiplying the same number by 26; whether the brain which is working out a problem in trigonometry weighs more than one which is following the lines of

A PUZZLE IN GEOMETRY: whether happy thoughts weigh more or less than unhappy ones, and, perchance, whether bad thoughts are weightier than those which are pure and virtuous.

Almost as remarkable as either of the aforementioned instruments is one which has been invented for measuring the sense of touch. This instrument consists of little discs, each three millimetres in diameter, suspended by fine, delicate thread from wooden handles, which are stuck into holes round a block. The highest disc is taken out and touched on the skin, the subject having his eyes closed. If nothing is felt, the next heavier disc is used, and so on until the pressure is noticeable. The discs weigh from one to twenty milligrams, and with their aid it has been proved that the sense of touch in an average person is conveyed by two milligrams on the forehead, temple, and back of the forearm; five for nose and chin, and fifteen for the inner surface of the fingers.—London *Tit-Bits*.

CURE FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

Herr O. Schlick, a well-known German naval engineer, has invented an apparatus for preventing sea-sickness by diminishing the amplitude and increasing the period of the "rolls" or oscillations of the vessel. It is done by means of a horizontal fly-wheel in the middle of the hull, kept revolving by an electric motor. The fly-wheel acts like a spinning-top or gyroscope, and tends to keep the vessel steady. A fly-wheel of ten tons and 12 feet in diameter is expected to serve for a ship of 6,000 tons.

AIR YOUR BEDROOM.

Take an empty wide-necked bottle capable of holding just 9½ fluid ounces of water. Into this empty bottle pour half an ounce of lime-water. Let the bottle remain uncovered in the room all night. In the morning the lime-water is milky and the ventilation is very bad indeed. If the lime-water becomes milky on your covering the bottle mouth with your hand and shaking the vessel the ventilation is not sufficiently good. If the lime-water remains clear the air in that room is pure.

EGGS FROM IRELAND.

Ireland is now competing with Denmark in supplying English breakfast tables with eggs, largely because the co-operative poultry societies, of which there are 800, are showing how poultry keeping may be made profitable. The owner of only 25 hens may join a society by taking one share at five shillings. The cackling of Ireland's hens is likely to be more beneficial to the country than the fervid oratory of its politicians.

Never argue with others if you would avoid that tired feeling.

20, 52 and 30 per cent. Discount.

For the balance of this month all ready-to-wear clothing will be sold at the above discounts. We have a few 36 ounce genuine Harris frieze ulsters, regular price \$13, now \$9.75.

\$8.50 ulsters now \$6.00.

\$6.50 ulsters now \$4.75.

Pea jackets, boys overcoats, etc., at good wholesome discount. Now is the time to buy, lots of good winter weather due yet.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cormeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Before Deciding

on your Xmas presents be sure and inspect F. Chinneek's stock of

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Fine China and Jewellery.

We pride ourselves on our good quality and judicious buying.

Always pleased to show our goods.

IT WILL SURPRISE YOU

WHEN YOU SEE

CANADA'S GREATEST \$5.00 SHOE FOR MEN Selling for

\$3.50.

We have them in **BOX CALF, KID, CORONA COLT, AND PATENT LEATHERS.**

NEW GOODS that we do not intend to carry the coming season.

NEARLY ALL SIZES.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Make your
Hens lay

by giving them crushed oyster shells and mica crystal grit.

For sale at
FRANK H. PERRY.

Slick hand sleighs at cost at
BOYLE & SON.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

The Napanee Curlers play in Kingston to-day (Friday), according to the schedule of the Central Ontario Curling Association.

The Marysville ball, which was recently postponed on account of the weather, will take place on February 22nd.

Three driving parties took advantage of the good sleighing on Saturday and made a trip to Deseronto. They report a most pleasant outing.

The memorial service of the late Mrs. Geo. B. Mills was preached in the Eastern Methodist Church Sunday evening, by Rev. Emsley.

Some of the people in the Conservative committee had quite a scare Wednesday night while listening to the election returns. The floor, it is said, dropped six inches or more.

Howard's Emulsion.

Of pure Norwegian Cod Liver oil freshly prepared. Sold in bottles 25c, 50c, and 75c at THE MEDICAL HALL—Fred. L. Hooper.

One of the B. of Q. coaches on the Deseronto line was somewhat damaged at the station Wednesday. The coach was standing at the station when the engine backed into it, the air brakes failing to work. The coach was pushed over the stop block and across the sidewalk, slightly injuring Williams' bus which was standing near.

Saturday evening Mrs. Moses Parks

E. Loyst sells cheaper than the cheapest. Royal Household flour \$2.80. Hunt's West Diamond flour, guarantee on every bag, \$2.50. Manitoba bran \$16.50 per ton shorts, \$19.75 per ton, Ontario bran \$17.50 shorts \$21.00 per ton. Barrel salt \$1.80, 10½ lbs rolled oats 25c, 10½ lbs sulphur 25c.

P. Slavin has been elected chairman of Deseronto school board.

A New York company is to establish a rubber goods manufacturing plant at Windsor.

Wm. Miller was killed at Moffat siding near Guelph, by a lot of logs rolling upon him.

David Jackson, M. P. P. for Hamiota, was badly injured about the head by falling on a slippery sidewalk at Winnipeg.

Two imprisoned miners have been abandoned in the Mount Hope colliery, Pottsville, Pa.

Legislation to prevent fake mining companies from operating in New York State is proposed.

Unless the British Government is defeated on a vote there will be no dissolution of Parliament.

Thos. Edison, the inventor, is recovering from an operation for an abscess behind his left ear.

Martin Switzer, Enterprise, is ninety-two years of age, and has still all his faculties, although his eyesight is failing.

The Typographical Journal gives a long obituary of William Kennedy late of Napanee, who died in Chicago.

S. E. Ward, Violet, has purchased the grocery business of Arthur Callaghan, in Napanee, and will take the business over March 1st.

Barrel and dash churns, creamers, milk pans and pails for sale at

GREY LION HARDWARE,

Charles Janisse of Walkerville is dead, after a long illness, caused by a kick from a cow.

It is announced that the G.T.R. have placed a contract with the Dominion Iron & Steel Company for the delivery of 25,000 tons of rails.

Mr. C. E. McPhearson, Passenger Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, predicts that in ten years the United States will buy Canadian wheat for home consumption.

A. Rider Haggard has been appointed a commissioner to inquire into the conditions of the Salvation Army land settlements in America.

Correspondent between the C.N.R. and the Government relative to the purchase of 256,000 acres of the Hudson's Bay land grant for \$1.50 an acre has been presented

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs on Monday next the 30th inst. and pay highest price for select hogs. Light hogs weighing less than 140 pounds 25c per hundred less.

J. W. HALL.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Lack of Facilities.

"Don't you think that people who have been captured by brigands ought to lecture?"

"Certainly not! When a person is captured by brigands, he is blindfolded and locked up in mountain fastnesses. He hasn't any time to study guidebooks or bone up on ethnology." — Washington Star.

Sickroom Meals.

Never ask a sick person what she would like to eat or drink. Let the meals always be nicely cooked and their exact nature unknown till they appear. Little surprises in the way of food do much to tempt the appetite.

Courtship by Handkerchief.

Whenever a single woman among a powerful tribe in the Persian mountains wishes to get married she simply sends a servant to pin a handkerchief on the hat of the man of her choice. He is obliged by tribal laws to marry her unless he can prove himself too poor to pay the "compensation" her father requires.

African Champagne.

Central Africans make a kind of sweet beer which is effervescent and tastes a good deal like champagne. It is made by mixing water and banana juice and allowing this to turn sour. It is said to be wholesome, but it is drunk only by women and children.

The Oldest Bonnet.

The oldest bonnet was found upon an Egyptian mummy, that of a princess who was interred about 2000 B. C.

Treating a Bruise.

To prevent a bruise from being discolored apply to it a cloth which has been wrung out of water and as hot as can be borne comfortably and change it as it becomes cold. Supposing hot water cannot be procured, the next best thing is to moisten some dry starch with cold water and to cover the bruised part with it.

Beef, Raw and Cooked.

A piece of raw beef weighing 100 pounds after being roasted weighs only 67½ pounds.

Nails and Hard Wood.

When nailing into hard wood, the nails are apt to bend. To prevent this, dip the point of each nail into oil, lard or other grease before hammering them in.

Vitality of Snails.

The vitality of the snail is remarkable. One that was glued to a card in a museum for four years came to life on being immersed in warm water. Some specimens in the collection of a naturalist revived after they apparently had been dead for fifteen years.

Color Blindness.

Color blindness is confined almost exclusively to the educated classes.

We pride ourselves on our good quality and judicious buying.

Always pleased to show our goods.

Sole Agents for the celebrated Regina Precision Watches.

F. Chinneck,

The Store of Quality.

A few second hand cook stoves and ranges cheap at BOYLE & SON.

Three members of the Painters' Union, of St. Catharines, found guilty of conspiring to prevent Albert Clay from working at the trade, were cautioned by Judge Carman and discharged.

The Governor-General on advice of the Cabinet has commuted the sentence of Giacconi, convicted of the murder of D'aval, a French-Canadian, in Montreal, to imprisonment for life.

The little five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Walker, Mill street west, died Thursday of last week after several weeks illness, of a lung affection following pneumonia. The remains were placed in the Western Cemetery vault Saturday.

backed into it, the air brakes failing to work. The coach was pushed over the stop block and across the sidewalk, slightly injuring Williams' bus which was standing near.

Saturday evening Mrs. Moses Parks suffered a stroke of paralysis. She was at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Stewart Meeks, Mill street, and was enjoying a pleasant conversation when she was suddenly stricken. The right side of her body is completely paralyzed. Since then the first stroke has been followed by two others, and her condition is very critical.

Mrs. Adam Lloyd of Moneymore, ten miles from Tweed, was burned to death about 8 o'clock Monday morning. Her husband went out to the barn to do the chores and when he returned to the house about fifteen minutes later he found her sitting in a chair in the dining room with her clothes afire. She was dead when he arrived. No explanation can be given for the unfortunate occurrence. Deceased was sixty-eight years old.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell Five Roses Flour \$2.80 per 100. Nonesuch Flour \$2.50 per 100. Cream of the west \$2.60; Bran \$16.75 per ton, 85c per 100; 50 lb sack fine salt 40c, Windsor salt \$1.30 per bbl; Buckwheat Flour. \$2.25 per 100; Fresh Corn meal \$1.50 per 100; 10 lbs. Rolled oats 25c; 10 lbs. sulphur 25c; Shorts \$1.00 per 100; Gluten meal \$1.20 per 100. Clover and Timothy Seed wanted.

of the Salvation Army and settlements in America.

Correspondent between the C.N.R. and the Government relative to the purchase of 256,000 acres of the Hudson's Bay land grant for \$1.56 an acre has been presented to the Manitoba Legislature.

The regular monthly meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held in the Western Methodist Church parlor Tues. Jan. 31st at 3 p.m.

L. ANDERSON, Sec.

Now is the time to use them.

Stock foods. Try Columbian and Carnefac. Both guaranteed or money refunded at GREY LION STORES.

Herbageum

The Best for Stock

50c. at

Wallace's Drug Store.

A. E. PAUL

extends an invitation to all his old customers, and any new ones to visit him at his

NEW STORE

(Pollard's Old Stand.)

where they will be able to secure any and everything found in an Up-to-Date Bookstore.

About FEBRUARY 15th watch for a

Great Clearing Sale of Wallpaper

AT OUR NEW PREMISES.

A. E. PAUL.

Color Blindness.

Color blindness is confined almost exclusively to the educated classes.

An Impudent Parrot.

Ambrose Austin, an English musician, had a parrot. On one occasion the late Duke of Edinburgh, son of Queen Victoria, spoke to it. Thereupon the parrot angrily said, "You're a snob!" to the horror of its royal owner and the delight of his royal highness.

London Children.

London children become pale, anaemic and feeble, not in midsummer, but in February and March, owing to the long continued exclusion of sunshine by the fog.

Electric Flash Lights.

\$1.25 and \$1.50, electric lamps, ever ready. BOYLE & SON.

Picton Races.

The first day's programme of the Picton Winter Race Meet was run off at that town on Monday. The result is as follows: Black Bird, Toronto..... 1 1 1 Orilla Bell, Orilla..... 2 2 2 Pearl Wilkes, Niagara Falls..... 3 3 3 Maid H., Picton..... 4 4 4 Prince Boy, Napanee..... 5 5 5 Time—2.27, 2.27, 2.29.

The 2.24 class brought out a field of seven. This was a most exciting race from first to last, and took six heats to finish it. Four different horses, each got a first place. Conductor, Port Rowan..... 5 2 4 1 1 1 Jubilee, Orillia..... 7 1 2 3 3 2 Jim X, Keene..... 6 7 1 4 6 4 4 Birdie Hayes, Crockston..... 1 4 6 7 4 4 Johnnie P., Gananoque..... 2 3 3 2 2dr Hal. Galvin, Niagara Falls..... 3 6 5 6 6 dr Billy A., Meaford..... 4 5 7 5 dr Time—2.29 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2.29 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2.29, 2.30, 2.29 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2.34.

All sizes of log chains cheap, axes, steel wedges, cross cut saws all cheap at, GREY LION HARDWARE.

Benefit Concert.

An entertainment will be given in the Town Hall, Napanee, Tuesday Jan., 31st, 1908, by the Anson family, English Society Entertainers, who had the distinguished honor of appearing at the King's dinner, July 5th, 1902. Master Vernon Anson, F.O.S., "the youngest bone soloist in the world", late of Moore and Burgess Minstrels, England.

PROGRAMME.

Pianoforte Solo..... Mrs. Emily Anson

1. Plate Spinning, extraordinary Mr. W. F. Anson

2. "At the Piano", Humorous songs, solos. also introducing his novel paper folding Japanese rings and coins, Master Vernon Anson, F.O.S.

3. Problems in Sleight of hand Mr. W. F. Anson.

—INTERVAL—

4. Negro Entertainment, coon songs, cake walk and bone solo as given at St. James Hall, England.... Master Vernon Anson, F.O.S.

5. Shadowgraphy, hand shadows, Silhouettes..... W. F. Anson. God Save the King.

Prices of admission, adults, 25c, children 15cts. Piano kindly lent by Mr. Hart. Doors open at 7.30. Concert at 8 o'clock. Tickets can be secured at J. J. Fennell's, Hardware store.

T. B. Wallace is selling the highest quality of everything in the drug line.

2 oz Blaud's iron tonic price 25c, 3 cakes oatmeal soap 10c, Baby's own soap 25c box Mennen's Talcum powder 25c, a 20c and 25c quality tooth brush for 15c, 6 packages Diamond, Turkish, Standard or Rexall dyes for 25c, genuine Wells and Richardson's butter color 15c, 6 lbs chemically pure sulphur 25c, 12 lbs grocer's sulphur and everything advertised in the Express, fresh and good at the Red Cross Drug store.

and scratch the skin in the lightest part with the finger nails. If the skin is tender and the melon is yet firm to the pressure of the finger, the melon will be a good, sound, ripe one.

Sealing Wax.

There is not one bit of wax in sealing wax. It is made of a combination including cinnamon, turpentine and shellac.

The "Inferno."

Dante's "Inferno" was not original even in its form. The dream or vision was then a popular style of writing. Several dreamers had visited both the upper and the lower regions before Dante wrote.

Black Cat Soup.

A soup made from a black cat is drunk by blacksmiths in many parts of China to prevent burns from hot metals.

New York's Ghetto.

A remarkable feature of the New York ghetto, one that puts to shame the Christianized districts of the city, is the paucity of saloons. No gaudy and enticing establishments for drink are found there.

Dormouse.

Dormouse is a corruption of the French word "dormeuse," meaning the sleepy animal.

Furniture Styles.

According to an authority there are thirty-five recognized styles of furniture, the list in chronological order beginning with the furnishings of ancient Egypt and concluding with art nouveau developments of the present day.

A Backhander.

Davidson—The papers reported my death last week, but, as you see, I'm still alive.

Stevenson—That's so. Awfully provoking, isn't it?—Boston Transcript.

Tea and Coffee.

If you have not tested our strictly high grade Tea and Coffee we will ask you to do so, we contend that they have no rival in the market. Our 25c tea is noted for its drawing quality.

THE COXALL CO.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$8.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Comforters, batting filled	Reg. \$1.00 for 63c each
..	1.25 for 87½c ..
..	1.75 for 1.35 ..
.. down filled	2.00 for 1.45 ..
..	2.25 for 1.75 ..
.. Eiderdown	4.50 for 3.35 ..
..	5.00 for 3.75 ..
..	6.00 for 4.10 ..
Ladies' Wrappers, as'ted sizes	1.00 for 75c ..
..	1.25 for 92c ..
..	1.50 for 1.13 ..
Ladies' Komonias, assorted sizes and styles	75c for 48c ..
..	3.00 for 2.00 ..
..	3.50 for 2.50 ..
..	5.00 for 3.50 ..

Girl's Tams, assorted	Reg. 25c for 19c each
..	50c for 38c ..
Women's Hoods, as'ted colors	50c for 38c ..
..	75c for 50c ..
Wool Shawls, in black and white	75c for 50c ..
..	\$1.00 for 75c ..
..	1.50 for 1.00 ..
..	1.75 for 1.25 ..
Imitation Lamb Gauntlets	75c for 50c ..
..	1.00 for 75c ..
..	1.25 for 93c ..

Furs too numerous to mention all clearing at less than cost.

A 12,000 DOLLAR SACRIFICE SALE, COMMENCING JANUARY 28th AND LASTS ONLY TWO WEEKS.

Dress Goods, quality and quantities too numerous to mention.	
Excellent assortment of Tweeds, etc. Regular 25c and 30c for 19c a yard.	
Excellent assortment. Regular 50c for 38c.	
.. Extra special. Regular 75c, \$1.00 for 35c.	
.. .. Regular \$1.00 & 1.25 for 50c	
.. .. Regular \$1.50, 2.00, and 2.50 for 75c.	
Silks, washable. Regular 85c for 50c.	
Silks, black Paillette, regular \$1.00 for 80c.	
.. .. regular \$1.25 for 1.00.	
Boy's Wool Hose, ribbed, all sizes, regular 30c for 20c a pair.	
Children's Waists, all sizes, regular 50c for 38c.	
Ladies' Corsets, all sizes, regular 75c for 50c.	
.. .. regular \$1.00 for 75c.	
Ribbons, silk, satin and velvet, regular 6c for 3c yd. and regular 20c and 25c for 10c a yard.	

Children's and Ladies' wool gloves, regular 15c for 10c a pair.	
Children's and Ladies' wool gloves, regular 25c for 19c a pair.	
Children's and Ladies' wool gloves, regular 40c for 30c a pair.	
Children's and Ladies' wool gloves, regular 50c and 60c for 38c a pair.	
Ladies' Belts, regular 25c for 19c each.	
.. .. regular 50c for 38c each.	
Ladies' Collars, regular 50c for 38c each.	
Ladies' Skirts, in tweeds etc., regular \$2.00 and 2.50 for 1.50.	
Ladies' Skirts, in tweeds etc., regular \$3.75 for 2.60	
.. regular 4.00 for 2.75	
.. regular 6.00 for 4.00.	
Ladies' Satana Underskirts, regular 90c for 70c.	
.. regular \$2.00 for 1.35.	
Ladies' Flannel Waists, regular \$4.00 for 2.50.	
.. regular \$3.50 for 2.50.	

OUR MOTTO, ALL GOODS AS REPRESENTED.

MADILL BROS.

No Help For Him.

"You must take a more cheerful view of things," said the optimist. "Give up looking for the flaws."

"Yes, it's all right for you to talk about not looking for the flaws, but I have to make my living as a watch re-pairer."—Chicago Record-Herald.

When He Was Absorbed.

"He's the most devout man in church. I never saw any one who could be so absorbed in prayer."

"Indeed? I never noticed it."

"Probably not. I don't suppose you ever took up the collection."—Philadelphia Press.

Left In the Rush.

Richard—Why aren't you married, Rebecca?

Rebecca—Oh, statistics show there are not enough men to go around, and I never was good at any kind of a scramble.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Memory.

Memory is a fickle thing. Drag a man from before a train and he will barely remember your face ten years later, but borrow a quarter from him and he will not forget you to his dying day.—Chicago Tribune.

Easy Lesson In Politics.

"Good evening, Mr. Buttin," said Gladys, rising to greet the caller. "Mr. Honey and I were just discussing politics when you arrived. We have been arguing about the difference between a majority and a plurality."

"Well," said Mr. Buttin, with a patronizing glance at Mr. Honey, "it is easily understood. A majority is a preponderance of favor between two parties, while a plurality is an excess over all."

"Ah, yes," sighed Miss Gladys. "It is just like the old saying that 'two is company and three is a crowd,' isn't it?"

And the meaning look that passed between Gladys and Mr. Honey convinced Mr. Buttin that he had been counted out.—Judge.

Keen Discrimination.

A boy in one of the city schools had been late both morning and afternoon for three days in succession. When asked the reason, he replied that he had taken time to eat all he wanted for breakfast and dinner.

"You are more successful getting food than you are getting knowledge, I fancy," said the teacher.

"Yes," replied the boy, "'cos I feeds myself and you teaches me." — New

The Other Side.

Beefy Person (just boarding street car)—Will you have manners enough to move along, sir?

Man In End Seat (to lady sitting next to him)—Madam, will you please move along? I've got to make room for the real end seat hog.—Chicago Tribune.

Would Make Sure About the Soap.

A little boy who had been blowing bubbles all the morning, tiring of play and suddenly growing serious, said: "Read me that thory about heaven; it ith the gloriouth."

"I will," said the mother, "but first tell me, did you take the soap out of the water?"

"Oh, yes; I'm pretty thure I did."

The mother read the description of the beautiful city, the streets of gold, the gates of pearl. He listened with delight, but when she came to the words, "No one can enter there who loveth or maketh a lie," bounding up, he said:

"I queth I'll go and thee about that thoop!"

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